

6TH VOLUME  
ANNUAL  
JUNE  
1921

The Beil & Evans Co.

*Printers and Bookbinders*

*All Kinds of Loose*

*Leaf Binders*

810 MARKET STREET

Beil Phone, Main 1817

Automatic 1412

## Let Us Show You—

How well we can rebottom your shoes from toe to heel. We reinforce the arch on all full-soled shoes. It will save you the price of a new pair.



# The Two Best Medicines

(Prescribed for Members of  
The League for Longer Life)

Two miles of oxygen three times a day. This is not only the best, but cheap and pleasant to take. It suits all ages and constitutions. It is patented by infinite wisdom, sealed with a signet divine. It cures cold feet, hot heads, pale faces, feeble lungs, and bad tempers. If two or three take it together it has still more striking effect. It has often been known to reconcile enemies, settle matrimonial quarrels, and bring reluctant parties to a state of double blessedness. This medicine never fails. Spurious compounds are found in large towns; but get into the country lanes, among green fields, or on mountain tops and you have it in perfection as prepared in the great laboratory of nature. To make the miles shorter, easier, sweeter, with less fatigue, one should take along a box of Burt's Milk Chocolates. They will be the crowning glory to the day spent in the big out-of-doors.

**HARRY B. BURT**



Automatic 3759

Federal 4497

# Central Flower Shop

107 MARKET STREET

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Opposite Court House, Youngstown, Ohio

Fresh Cut Flowers Received Daily—Potted Plants in Season

Always on Hand

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*Floral Designs Our Specialty*

## *The Time for Thrift*

“Hard times force us to be prudent and thrifty; consequently we get rich faster than in times of unbridled inflation and prosperity.”---*Stuyvesant Fish*.

At all times a checking account in this bank will be a valuable assistant to you.

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## **The First National Bank**

Capital \$1,500,000.00

Organized during the Civil War.



# CANDYLAND

## HEADQUARTERS

for

CANDIES, ICE CREAM and LIGHT LUNCHES

The public will try anything—once. The public buys Candyland Chocolates and Bon-Bons repeatedly.

There's no magic or mystery about it. Candyland Ice Cream and Light Lunches are the best in the city.

Purity, Quality and Service Given

# CANDYLAND

11 WEST FEDERAL STREET

## YOUR THERMOMETER

Your bank book is the thermometer of your character.

Don't let it cool off!

When you opened your savings account, you did so with high hopes and a firm resolve.

Have you lived up to that worthy beginning? Have you kept your account growing?

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

## The Mahoning National Bank

## The Mahoning Savings & Trust Co.

CENTRAL SQUARE

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

# An Important Message to All Who Are Interested In First- Class Hardware and Sporting Goods.

We Carry a Complete Line of  
Dishes, Aluminum, Screen Doors and Windows,  
Paints, Wall Paper, Baseballs, Bats and Gloves,  
Tennis Balls and Rackets, Fishing Tackle, Trunks,  
and Traveling Bags, Useful to Tourists.

---

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## WE UNDERSELL THEM ALL

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Special offers on Wall Paper, Screen Doors and  
Fishing Tackle.

## A. PIANIN

1411 Market St., Cor. Williamson

Auto. 2722

Bell M-756

# Watch Our Specials Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

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Delicious Taffies, Fudges, Cream  
and Nut Caramels, Sea Foam, As-  
sorted Nut Candies, Kisses and  
Bon Bons

*Made in Our Own Candy Kitchen.*

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## RIP CHOCOLATE SHOPPE

### *Being Well Dressed*

Means ready response to custom, style and seasonal demand.  
Custom and comfort decree—The straw hat style requires

“THE CORRECT STRAW HAT”

Priced from \$4.00 to \$10.00

Come in and let us show you the new four-button Brooks  
Model, the season's smartest coat.

**TIERNEY**  
**Smart Things for Men**  
10 NORTH PHILIPS ST



# **The South High School**

Was Built and the New Addition Is Being Built by

## **THE HELLER BROS. CO.**

Their plant and yard is at the end of West Rayen avenue and  
Thurman street. Millions of feet of lumber on hand at all times.  
Call on them for

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**ONE FOOT OR A MILLION**

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Telephones: Main 4600

Automatic 2211

# **The Youngstown & Suburban Railway Company**

**Youngstown, Ohio**

John A. Bombolis

Nick A. Bombolis

# *Bombolis Restaurant*

The Most Excellent Food and Service in the City

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OPEN DAY AND NIGH

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324-326 WEST FEDERAL ST.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.

## *Graduation-Time*

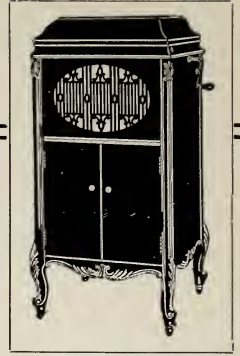
THE SEASON OF GRADUATION is at hand, necessitating new frocks and wraps and millinery and—oh, so many other things in pretty new apparel—just such ready-to-wear needs as you can depend on finding in a wide variety and at lower prices in this big specialty store.

*Many of Our Stocks Are Specially Designed for the Youthful Figure*

**THE B. McMANUS CO.**

Youngstown's Greater Store  
For Women





*There is no Record  
made that a Brunswick  
owner cannot play---and play  
better.*

## THE BRUNSWICK SHOP

41 NORTH PHELPS ST    BRANCH 1412 MARKET ST.

*McFadden's,*  
YOU PAY LESS HERE

247-249-251 WEST FEDERAL STREET,    YOUNGSTOWN, O.

## SOUTH HIGH

Teaches its Graduates to want and to  
appreciate the best. *McFadden's*  
stands for the best in Men's Wear.

*Hats,*

*Shirts,*

*Shoes,*

*Underwear,*

*Neckwear,*

*Pants,*

*Gloves,*

*Hose.*







## Dedication

To Our Parents, whose untiring devotion and earnest efforts have made possible dear Old South, and thus afforded us the opportunity of securing a high school education, we, the Senior Class of June, 1921, with grateful appreciation, dedicate this, the Tenth Annual Issue of the Voice of South High, in commemoration of ten years of the most faithful service of our Dear Old School to this community, and commonwealth.



## Contents for Senior Annual June, 1921

---

Cover Design.....	
Frontispiece.....	South High School
Dedication . . . . .	9
Senior Class 1921.....	11
Senior Annual Committees.....	12
Seniors . . . . .	13
Literary . . . . .	47
Horoscope . . . . .	86
Faculty Page.....	91
Editorial . . . . .	92
Societies . . . . .	97
Exchanges . . . . .	110
School News.....	111
Smiles . . . . .	115



Senior Class 1921



## Senior Officers

President.....	Raymond Johnson
Vice President.....	Isabel Jack
Secretary.....	Elizabeth Frey
Treasurer.....	Lawrence Johnson
Class Advisor.....	Miss Jean Frey

Class Colors—Blue and Gold

## SENIOR ANNUAL COMMITTEES

### Art and Features

George Borts, Chairman

Betty Frey	Amber Cross
Harold Bickler	Marjorie Leedy
Louise Donahue	Jane Taylor
Margaret Hughes	Natalie Cross
Hilda George	Hope Collins
Marion Inglis	

### Wit and Humor

Oscar Axelson, Chairman

Dave Armstrong	Dorothy Bruce
Harry James	Arthur Bennett
Don Fessler	Evelyn German

### Finance

LaVerne Cailor, Chairman

Harold Dalzell	Charles Scheible
Charles Borts	Roy Curl
William Miller	Lawrence Johnson
Lloyd Mallory	Stanley Ruth

### Literary

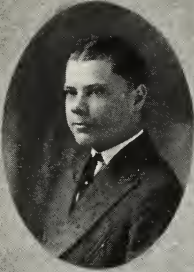
Dorothy Graham	Henrietta Sobke
Oscar Pannier	Amy Glassford
George Keith	Doris Fusselman
Albert Sherman	Katherine Taylor
Bert Pfau	Lucille Morris
Norman Norris	Alice Peck







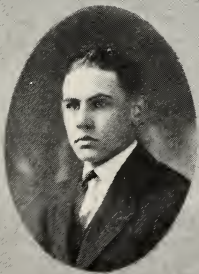
DAVID WILLIAM ARMSTRONG "Red"  
*"Tall and straight he stood,  
 A figure full of strength."*



ALFRED RAYMOND AXELSON "Al"  
 Class Football, '19-'21  
 Class Basketball, '19-'20  
 Track, '21  
*"I am a fellow of strangest mind."*



OSCAR ARTHUR AXELSON "Owky"  
 Voice Staff, '20-'21  
 Y-Hi-Y Four Square, '18-'21  
 President Junior Class, '19-'20.  
*"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."*



DWIGHT BEEDE "Dike"  
 Y-Hi-Y Four Square, '18-'21  
 Senior Play  
 Class Basketball, '19-'21  
 Class Track, '20-'21  
 Varsity Football, '19-'20  
 President January Senior Class, '20  
*"He stands high in all people's hearts."*

"Razzle Dazzle"      RANDALL H. BEEDE

Class Basketball, '17  
Varsity Basketball, '19; Captain, '20  
Class Football, '17, '18, '19  
Varsity Football, '19-'20

*"Dimple cheeked and rosy lipped,  
With his cap rim backward tipped."*

"Art"      ARTHUR BENNETT

Wit and Humor Committee, '21  
B. M. D. Club, '19, '21

*"Logic is logic, that's all I say."*

"Bick"      HAROLD BICKLER

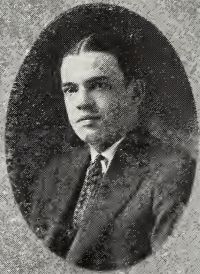
Debating Team, 20-'21  
Four Square Club  
Art and Feature Committee, '21  
Mock Trial, '20

*"A sense of justice is a noble fancy."*

"Chucks"      CHARLES BORTS

Class Basketball, '20  
Class Track, '20-'21  
Class Basketball, '20  
Varsity Football, '20  
Varsity Basketball, '21  
Four Square Club, '19, '21

*"He loves to chat with girls, I know,  
'Tis the way with men, they are always so."*





# GEORGE A. BORTS

"Grandpa"

Rayen, '12-'15  
 South.....  
 Varsity Football, '19-'20  
 Class Track, '20-'21  
 Class Basketball, '19-'20  
 Varsity Track, '20-'21  
 Class Baseball, '20-'21  
 Y-Hi-Y Four Square  
 Chairman Arts and Feature Committee, '21  
*"Whoever excels in what we prize  
 Appears a hero in our eyes."*

# JAMES LOTHAIRE BOWDEN

"Dutch"

Four Square Club, '20-'21  
 Class Football, '20-'21  
 Wooster Extempore Contest, '20-'21  
 Varsity Debate; Capt., '20-'21  
 Dennison Oratorical Contest, '21.  
*"For even tho' vanquished  
 He could conquer still."*

# DOROTHY MAE BRUCE

"Dot"

Gym Club, '18  
 Girls' Glee Club, '19  
 Voice Staff, Literary Editor, '20-'21  
 Social Committee, '20  
 Wit and Humor Committee, '21  
*"Let me live in my house by the side of the  
 road,  
 And be a friend to man."*

# LAVERNE M. CAILOR

"Dutch"

Announcement Committee, '21  
 Social Committee, '19-'20  
 Y-Hi-Y Friars, '20-'21  
 Class Football, '19-'20  
 Voice Staff Business Manager, '20-'21  
 Chairman Finance Committee, '21  
 Mandolin Club, '20  
*"Oh, women! lovely women!"*



"Hopie" GWENDOLYN HOPE COLLINS

Amicitia Club, '18-'21  
Social Committee, '19  
Art and Feature Committee, '21  
Breakfast Committee, '21

*"A novel Chinese puzzle yet to be solved."*

"Ruthie" RUTH LAVINA BELL COOK

*"They also serve, who stand and wait."*

"Am" AMBER H. CROSS

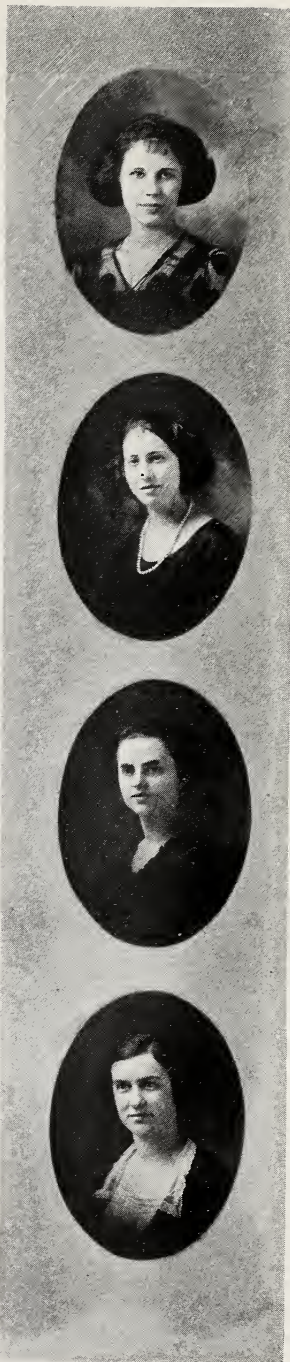
Basketball, '20-'21  
Amicitia Club, '18-'19; Conference  
Chair, '20  
Amicitia Vice-President, '21  
Class Secretary, '20  
Art and Feature Committee, '21  
Party Committee, '21  
May Day, '19-'20

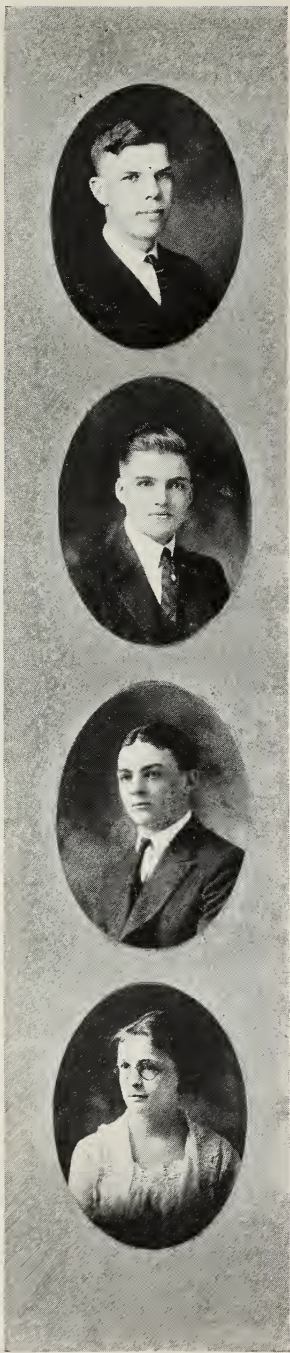
*"Measured by inches, she's not very tall,  
But in good friendship, she comes up to them  
all."*

"Nat" NATALIE ELEANOR CROSS

Amicitia Club '18-'21  
May Day, '19-'20  
Hadley Club, '20-'21  
Operetta, '21  
Voice Staff, '21  
Art and Feature Committee, '21

*"To hear her sing, to hear her sing,  
Is to hear the birds of Spring."*





ROY A. CURL

"Curly"

Y-Hi-Y Four Square Club, '19, '20, '21.  
Chairman Senior Play Committee, '21  
Finance Committee, '21

*"Knowledge doth only widen love."*

HAROLD LEROY DALZELL

"Dal"

Boardman High School, '17, '18  
South High, '19-'21  
Y-Hi-Y Galahad Club, '19, '20  
Voice Staff, '19, '20  
Finance Committee, '21  
Orchestra, '19, '20

*"He who begs timidly, courts a refusal."*

ALBERT DAVIES

"Al"

Y-Hi-Four Square Club, '19, '20, '21  
Varsity Football, '19, '20  
Varsity Basketball, '21

*"Led hither by pure love."*

MARY LOUISE DONAHUE

"Louis"

May Day, '19, '20  
Art and Feature Committee, '21  
Class Day Committee, '21  
Spring Festival, '19

*"The smile which lights her face  
Tells of gentle, kindly grace."*

"Midget"

RAYMOND DUNCAN

*"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."*



"Duke"

PAUL M. ELLIS

Class Football, '19-'20

Dayton Contest, '20

*"Lives almost by his looks."*



"Don"

DONALD FESLER

Y-Hi-Y Four Square Club, '20, '21

Tennis Team, '20, '21

Class Basketball, '20

*"Few are impossible to diligence and skill."*



"Foxie"

MILTON SILBERT FOX

East Technical High School,  
Cleveland, Ohio, '18

South High School, '19-'21

Operetta, '20

Orchestra, '19

Glee Club, '21

Class Play, '21

*"Either I will find a way or make one."*







ANNA SUTHERLAND FRASER "Ann"

Amicitia Club, '19, '20, '21  
 Operetta, '19, '20, '21  
 Secretary Hadley Club, '21  
 May Festival, '20

*"The beauty of her hair bewilders me."*

ELIZABETH STUART FREY "Betty"

Mary Wallis Debating Club, '17, '18  
 Amicitia Club, '20, '21  
 May Day, '19, '20  
 Basketball, '20  
 Voice Staff, '18-'21  
 Art and Feature Committee, '21  
 Secretary of Senior Class, '21

*"Ever in motion, blythesome and cheery"*

VIRGINIA FRIEDMAN "Gene"

Spring Festival, '19  
 Freshman-Sophomore Glee Club, '19  
 May Day, '20  
 Hadley Club, '20  
 Secretary of Phy-Me-So-Mo Club, '20  
 Baccalaureate Committee, '21

*"Happy the people whose annals are blank in history books."*

DORIS IRENE FUSSELMAN "Dottie"

Austintown High School, '16-'18  
 Literary Committee, '21

*"Knowledge is power"*



"Freddie"

FRANK FRANKFORT

May Festival, '19

*"He that wants should not be bashful."*



"Jack"

JOHN GEE

Kinsman High School, '17-'19

South High School, '20, '21

*"True sincerity sends for no witness."*



"George"

HILDA LORETTA GEORGE

Operetta, '21

Hadley Club, '21

Amicitia Club, '18, '21

Art and Feature Committee, '21

Banquet Committee, '21

*"Laugh and grow fat."*



"Frenchy"

EVELYN MARGARET GERMAN

Amicitia Club, '18, '21

Wit and Humor Committee, '21

Senior Play, '21

*"A woman's strength is in her tongue."*





SHIRLEY GINSBURG

"Pips"

Rayen High School, '18, '19  
South High, '20, '21  
Phy-Me-So-Mo Club, '20-'21

*"Contentment is a gem of great value."*



AMY O. GLASSFORD

"Ame"

Hadley Club  
Operetta, '20, '21  
Amicitia Club, '18-'21  
May Day, '19, '20  
VOICE Staff, '21  
Debating Team, '20, '21  
Literary Committee, '21

*"Music is the food of life."*



DOROTHY MARGARET GRAHAM

"Dotty"

VOICE Staff, '21  
Debating Team, '21  
Amicitia Club, '20, '21  
May Day, '19, '20  
Mandolin Club, '20  
Banquet Committee, '21  
Literary Committee, '21

*"Born for success she seemed."*



EDGAR THOMAS GRIFFITH

"Eggs"

Galahad Club, '19-'21  
Amicitia Club, '20, '21

*"One never loses anything by politeness."*

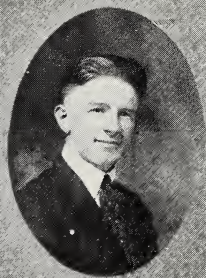
"Red"

HERMAN GROVE

Austintown High School, '17-'20

South High School, '21

*"When I open my lips, let no man bark."*



"Slim"

VAN HIRAM GRUBER

Austintown High School, '17-'20

South High School, '21

*"There's nothing small about him."*



JOHN CHRISTOPHER HALLECK

"Buster"

Class Football, '17, '18, Varsity '19, '20

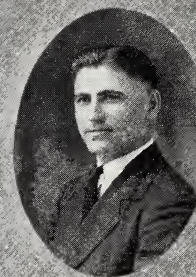
Class Basketball, '18, '19

Class Track, '18-'21; Captain, '21

Class Baseball, '20

Y-Hi-Y, '18, '19, Galahad Club, '20, '21

*"He bows at the shrine of athletics."*



CATHERINE PATRICIA HARKINS

"Pat"

Amicitia Club, '18-'21

*"Continual cheerfulness is the sign of wisdom."*







JEAN LILLIAN HAWLEY

"Gene"

Orchestra, '17, '18, '19

Voice Staff, '20

Cap and Gown Committee, '21

*"Fair was she, and young."*



DAVID C. HAYNES

Cheer Leader, '19, '20, '21

Class Track, '18, '19, '21

Class Football, '19

Y-Hi-Y Club

Student Council

*"I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."*



MARY KATHERINE HAZEN

"Katie"

McKinley High School, Canton, Ohio,

'18, '19, '20

South High, '21

Amicitia Club, '21

*"Her very frowns are fairer far  
Than smiles of other maidens are."*



PHILIP TURNER HETZEL

"Society"

Baccalaureate Committee, '21

*"Shy as a bird."*



"Coach" EARL CHARLES HOAGLAND

Y-Hi-Y, '18-'19  
Galahad Club, '20; President, '20  
Varsity Track, '20  
Class Track, '19-'20-'21

*"All things I thought I knew,  
But now I confess,  
The more I know  
I know the less."*

ADOLPHUS HOUK

Austintown High School, '17-'18-'19-'20  
South High, '20-'21  
Class Play, '20

*"What's in a name?"*

"Peg" MARGARET REBECCA HUGHES

Spring Festival, '19  
Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21  
Senior Play Committee, '21  
Art and Features Committee, '21  
May Day, '19-'20

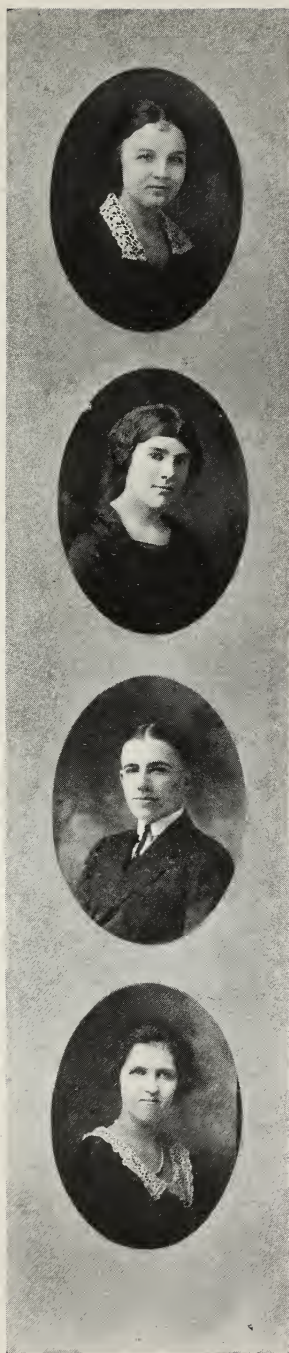
*"High in the roll her name you see,  
And she is as pleasant as she can be."*

"Mary Ann" MARION W. INGLIS

Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21  
Operetta, '21  
Hadley Club, '21  
Social Committee, '20  
Art and Feature Committee, '21

*"Her step is light along the street,  
Her laugh is in the air."*





ISABEL CAMP JACK

"Jack"

Amicitia, '17-'18-'20-'21

Operetta, '21

Hadley Club, '21

Vice President, '20-'21

*"So cheerful, gay and happy,  
So free from all vexation."*

MARGARET JACOBS

"Jake"

Basketball, '18-'20

Amicitia Club, '18

*"My greatest treasures are my friends."*

HARRY WHEDEN JAMES

"Jerry"

Wit and Humor Committee, '21

*"I am the only one of my friends that I can  
rely on."*

ELEANOR JENKINS

"Slim"

*"A maiden hath no tongue, but thought."*

"Billie"      ETHEL CAROLYN JOHNSON

May Day, '19  
204 Club, '20

*"Gay laughter, a little gossip and a thousand  
jests."*

"Lous"      LAWRENCE E. JOHNSON

Manager Varsity Basketball, '21  
Treasurer, Senior Class, '21  
Senior Finance Committee, '21  
Galahad Club, '19, '20

*"Honorable ladies sought my love."*

"Skinnay" RALPH THEODORE JOHNSON

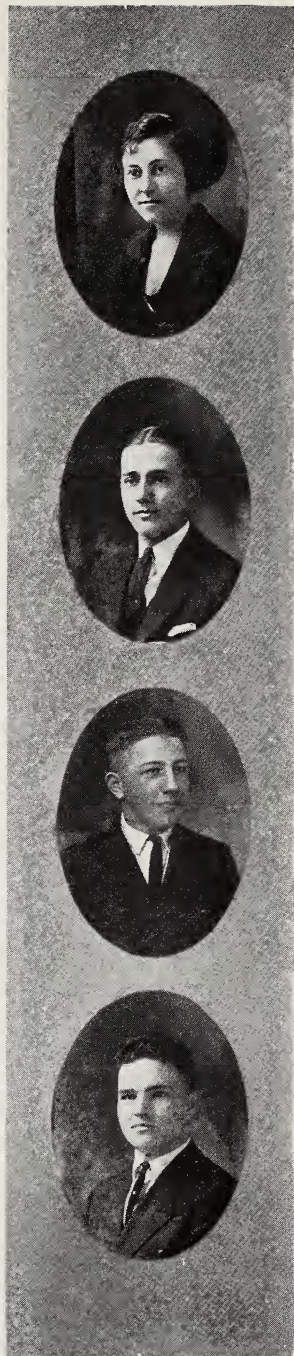
Ramblers' Club, '18  
Galahad Club, '20, '21  
Class Basketball, '19, '20  
Class Track, '21

*"Youth is full of sport."*

"Curly"      RAY L. JOHNSON

Varsity Football, '18, '19; Capt., '20  
Varsity Basketball, '19, '20, '21  
Varsity Track, '19  
Four Square Club, '18, '19, '20, '21  
Class President, '21  
Class Track, '20, '21

*"On thy cheeks the flush of youth,  
On thy lips the smile of truth."*







THEODORE A. R. JOHNSON      "Red"  
*"Anything but history for history must be false."*

MARGARET PEARL JONES      "Mart"  
 Basketball, '18  
 May Day, '19  
 Amicitia, '19  
*"She has hair of a golden hue."*

THELMA AUDREY JONES      "Shorty"  
 Austintown High School, '18, '19  
 South High, '20, '21  
*"A merry companion is music on a journey."*

PHILIP SILLMAN KALVER      "Flip"  
 Squirrel Club, '19  
 Debating, '19  
*"No matter what the discussion may be  
 I always find room to disagree."*



“Keith”

GEORGE L. KEITH

Four Square Club, '19, '20, '21

Literary Committee, '21

Banquet Committee, '21

*“Happy am I, from care I'm free,  
Why can't they all be contented like me?”*

“Tommy”

AUDREY MYRTLE KELLY

Banquet Committee, '21

*“The poet is born, not made.”*

“Red-Head”

HELEN W. KILEY

May Festival, '18-'19

Class Basketball, '17

Amicitia Club, '17-'18

Dramatics, '17-'18

*“A girl that is born with red hair,  
Will have red hair until she dies.”*

“Kay”

KARL F. KIRCHER

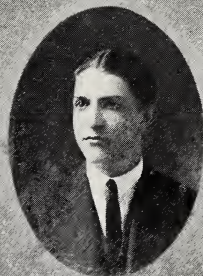
Y-Hi-Y, '18

Galahad Club, '19-'20-'21

Announcement Committee, '21

Class Football, '19-'21

*“Silence is, we are told,  
Fashioned of most precious gold.”*





ANN PATRICIA KLING

"Dutch"

Amicitia, '19, '20, '21

Baccalaureate Committee, '21

*"Upon her countenance she wore a wide, perpetual smile."*

PAUL J. KLINKE

"Yak"

Class Football, '19, '20

*"A man's worth is estimated in this world by his conduct."*

ANGELA LASCOLA

"Angie"

Hadley Club, '19

*"Her hair in gentle waves did flow."*

MARJORIE LEEDY

"Marge"

Amicitia Club, '19, '20, '21

VOICE Staff, '20, '21

Art and Feature Committee, '21

Social Committee, '20

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad,  
An amiable, jolly way she had."*

"Bobbie" HILDUR LOUISE LINDGREN  
 May Day, '19  
 May Festival, '19  
*"All who are silent are not stupid."*

"Henry" HENRIETTA LIVINGSTON  
 Sophomore-Freshman Glee Club, '19  
 Hadley Club, '20  
 May Festival, '20  
 Phy-Me-So-Mo Club, '20-'21  
*"Behold, how good and how pleasant she is."*

"Mac" OLIVER McLEAN  
 Class Track, '21  
*"O, pardon me, but what I say is true."*

"Betty" ELIZABETH REID McMASTER  
 Amicitia Club, '21  
*"A dainty little maid is she,  
 So prim, so dear, so nice."*







LLOYD RUSSELL MALLORY

"Mal"

Y-Hi-Y Club, '19-'19

Friars' Club, '21

Senior Finance Committee, '21

Senior Play, '21

*"Being good never troubled him."*

THOMAS J. MALONY

Columbiana High School, '18-'19

South High, '20-'21.

*"I must confess the women like me."*

KATHRYN VIRGINIA MERCER "Katty"

Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21

Class Basketball, '18-'19

Class Gift Committee, '21

*"Better be dead than out of style."*

ANNA RAE MILES

"Tubby"

May Day, '19-'21

Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20 '21

Class Basketball, '20

*"Every girlie has a giggle all her own."*

"Bill"

WILLIAM E. MILLER

Finance Committee, '21

Galahad Club, '21

*"The world knows little of greatest men."*



"Shorty"

IDA MARY MOLCHANY

*"Ambition has no rest."*



"Billy"

EDITH LUCILLE MORRIS

Literary Committee, '21

Baccalaureate Committee, '21

*"If you have knowledge, let others light their candle by it."*



"Nick"

NICK NARDACCI

Rayen High School, '17-'18-'19

South High School, '20-'21

Varsity Track, '20

Varsity Basketball, '20

Class Baseball, '20-'21

*"To err is human."*





MAUDE VICTORIA NEWBY "Maudie"  
*"Our thoughts and our conduct are our own."*



NORMAN L. NORRIS "Skinny"  
 Galahad, '19-'20-'21  
 Class Treasurer, '19  
 Literary Committee, '21  
*"Be sure you're right, then go ahead."*



HAROLD H. OHL "Dutch"  
 Austintown High School, '18-'19-'20  
 South High, '21  
*"He has more wit in his little finger  
 Than is in thy whole body."*



EVA LEON OLDS "Ted"  
 Class Basketball, '18-'19  
 Hadley Club, '19  
*"As fair as a flower of spring."*



"Swede"

HAZEL OLSON

Class Basketball, '18-'19-'20-'21  
Class Basketball Manager, '19  
Class Basketball, Captain, '20  
May Day, '19  
Amicitia Club, '20

*"Enthusiasm is the life of the soul."*



"Owkey"

OSCAR W. PANNIER

South High School, '20-'21  
Class Football, '20  
Class Basketball, '20-'21  
Literary Committee, '21  
Social Committee, '21

*"I came, I saw, I conquered."*



"Hennie"

HENRY MOTTRAM PEARCE

Rayen High School, '17-'18  
South High, '19-'21  
Operetta, '21  
Y-Hi-Y, '19-'20  
Track Manager, '21

*"Earnestness and sports go well together."*



"Peckie"

ALICE BERNICE PECK

Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21  
May Day, '19  
Voice Staff, '20-'21  
Senior Play, '21

*"Beautiful with her beauty,  
And rich with the wealth of her being."*





JOSEPH W. PERRY

"Chub"

Y-Hi-Y Galahad Club, '19-'20-'21

*"Soft eyes of blue, sweet eyes of blue,  
They haunt me day and night."*

BERTRAM SCHILLER PFAUF

"Major"

Class Basketball, '19

Four Square Club, '18-'21

Debating, '20

Voice Staff, '21

Breakfast and Literary Committees, '21

*"A hearty friend, a comrade true;  
If he has faults, they're few."*

LEONARD EVAN PRICE

"Skinny"

Football Manager, '20-'21

Senior Play, '21

Ramblers, '18

Friars, '19-'20

*"How long has he been thus."*

THELMA SUE RATHBURN

"Ted"

Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19

Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21

Ukelele Club, '19-'20

Senior Play Committee, '21

May Day, '19

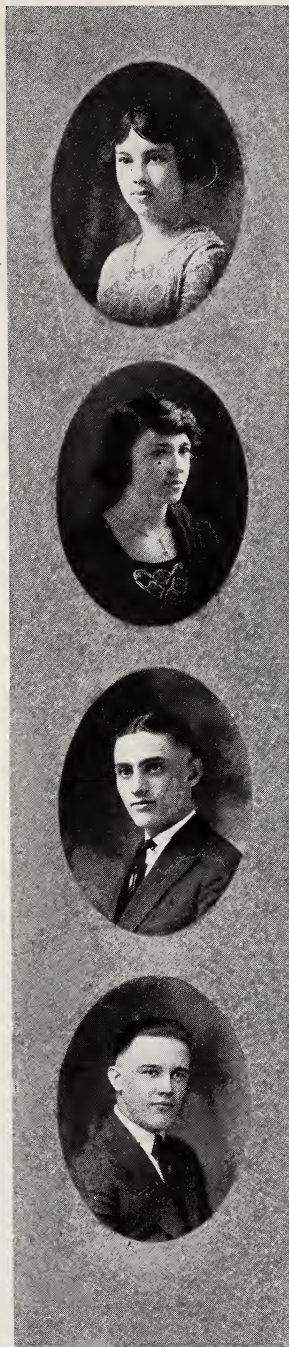
*"'Tis good in every cause, you know,  
To have two strings onto your bow."*

"Raymond" HELEN LOUISE REA  
 Class Basketball, '18-'19-'20-'21  
 May Day, '19-'20  
 Amicitia, '19-'20-'21  
 May Festival, '19  
 Senior Play Committee, '21  
*"A merry heart goes all the day."*

"Bert" BERTHA LORETTA ROGERS  
 Hadley Club, '20-'21  
 May Festival, '21  
 Operetta, '21  
*"She was just the quiet kind."*

"Nellie" HAROLD JOHN RUPP  
 Salem High School, Salem, Ohio, '18-'19  
 South High School, '20-'21  
 Varsity Football, '20  
 Varsity Basketball, '20-'21  
 Class Baseball, '20-'21

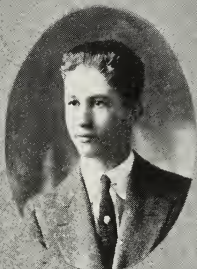
"Babe" RUSSELL STANLEY RUTH  
 Class Football, '17-'18; Varsity, '20  
 Class Basketball, '20-'21  
 Y-Hi-Y, '18-'19  
 Cap and Gown Committee, '21  
*"Fine words, I wonder where you stole them."*







TESSIE SAMPTER "Moulsey"  
Phy-Me-So-Mo Club, '21  
*"Man alone is interesting to me."*



CHARLES R. SCHEIBLE "Chucks"  
Y-Hi-Y, '17-'18; Four Square, '19-'21  
Hadley Club, '20  
Mandolin Club, '20  
Senior Finance Committee, '21  
*"This way the noise was, if mine cars be true."*



MARIE ISABELLE SCHOFIELD "Skinny"  
Orchestra, '18-'19  
May Day, '19  
Operetta, '20  
Debating Team, '19, '20, '21  
*"I care not a pin for what they say."*



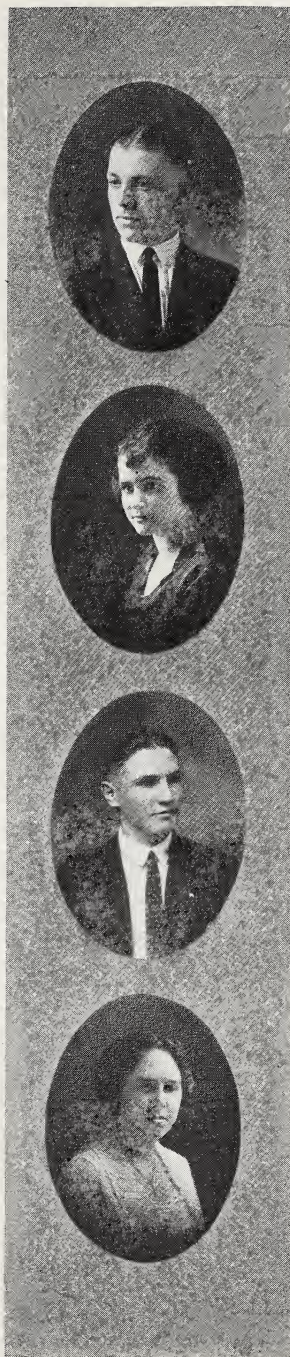
MARIAN SCHWARTZ "Mary Ann"  
May Festival, '19  
Hadley Club, '20  
Phy-Me-So-Mo Club, '20-'21  
*"A maiden modest and self-possessed."*

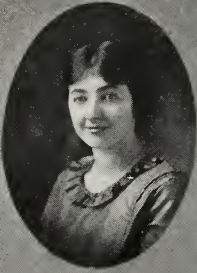
"Jack"            JOHN CHARLES SCIRANKO  
*"Few his words; but strong;  
 And sounding thru all ages and all climes."*

"Scotty"            MARION RUTH SCOTT  
 Class Basketball, '18-'21; Captain, '21  
    Amicitia, '18  
*"None have been found more true  
 None more sweetly kind, than you."*

"Shaf"            JOHN DEAN SHAFFER  
                                  VOICE Staff, '20-'21  
                                  Class Basketball, '20-'21  
                                  Class Football, '20  
                                  Senior Play, '21  
                                  Four Square Club, '20-'21  
*"There is a gift beyond the reach of art—  
 That of being eloquently silent."*

"Billy"            PHOEBE DOROTHY SHAFFER  
                                  Wit and Humor Committee, '21  
*"A silent woman is always more  
 Admired than anyone."*





LAURA CATHERINE SHERIDAN

"Cossie"

Hayen High School, '18  
South High, '19-'21  
May Day, '19-'21

*"There are many rare abilities in the world  
That fortune never brings to life."*



ALBERT SHERMAN

"Al"

Berwick High School, '18-'20  
South High School, '20-'21  
Operetta, '21  
Hadley Club, '21  
Senior Play, '21  
B. M. D. Club, '20-'21  
Orchestra, '21  
Class Football, '21

*"His fiddle is his charm."*



MARIALICE ELEANOR SIDLEY "Peggy"

Lenox High Schol, '18, '19  
Warren High School, '20  
South High, '21

*"Plain without pomp,  
Rich without a show."*



FLORENCE A. SMITH

"Flo"

Hadley Club, '20  
Operetta, '21  
May Festival, '20  
Amicitia Club, '21

*"Her voice was ever soft and low,  
An excellent thing in women."*



"Smitty"

ISABEL SMITH

Basketball, '18-'19  
Mary Wallis Debating Club, '18  
Senior Gift Committee, '21  
Senior Play, '21  
Senior Party Committee, '21

*"Studious, above all things."*

"Hen"

HENRIETTA ELINOR SOBKE

VOICE Staff, '20-'21  
Literary Committee, '21  
Senior Play, '21  
Class Day Committee, '21

*"Blue were her eyes as the fair flax  
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."*

"Libitsi"

ELIZABETH STAFFORD

Mary Wallis Debating Club, '18  
Amicitia Club, '19

*"Let knowledge grow from more to more."*

"Swipis"

HAZEL FRANCES STEELE

Detroit Central High School, '17-'19  
South High, '20-'21  
Invitation Committee, '21

*"She has a capacity for joy."*





JANE ELIZABETH TAYLOR "Jane E."

Amicitia Club, '19-'20-'21  
 Art and Features Committee, '21  
 Senior Play, '21  
 May Day, '19

*"Duty before pleasure"*

KATHERINE ALLINE TAYLOR "Kaddy"

Basketball, '18  
 Debating Team, '20-'21  
 Amicitia Club, '18-'19-'20-'21  
 Amicitia Cabinet, '21  
 Literary Committee, '21  
 Student Council, '21

*"Wait, I want to say something."*

MARY BLODWEN THOMAS "Sunshine"

Niles High, '18-'20  
 South High, '21

*"Thou art a woman, and that is saying  
 The best and worst for thee."*

VIRGINIA ANNABELLE TROUG

"Anabel"

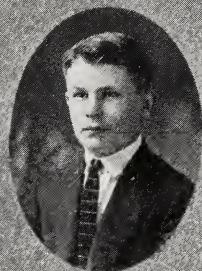
Amicitia Club  
 May Day, '19-'20  
 Social Committee, '20  
 Announcement Committee, '21

*"I'll get there sometime, somehow."*

"Ed"

EDWARD TUTA

*"No wisdom like science."*



"Frannie"

FRANCIS LEROY VESY

Y-Hi-Y, '18; Galahad Club, '19-'21

Treasure Club, '20 '21

Operetta, '21

Senior Play, '21

Student-Faculty Council, '21

Class Day Committee, '21

*"Hold the fort, I am coming."*



"Shorty"

ETHEL WALLACE

May Day, '19-'20

May Festival, '18

Breakfast Committee, '21

*"You may know me by my happy-go-lucky air."*



"Ann"

ANNA WINIFRED WELDON

May Festival, '20-'21

Operetta, '21

*"The quiet kind, whose heart of gold  
Doth oft treasures fair unfold."*







WILLIAM WILSON WELSH "Bucket"

VOICE Staff, '20-'21  
Class Football, '18-'21  
Ramblers' Club, '18-'19  
Friars' Club, '20-'21

*"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."*

LORETTA ADELAIDE WISE "Shorty"

Class Basketball, '18-'21  
May Day, '19-'20  
Amicitia Club, '19-'21  
Uke Club, '19-'20  
Cap and Gown Committee, '21  
Gift Committee, '21

*"A maid she is of artless grace,  
Gentle of form, and fair of face."*

DORA ANN WRIGHT "Dodo"

Hubbard High, '18-'19  
South High, '20-'21

*"Three stories high, long and wise."*

ELSIE MAE YATES "Peggy"

*"She's not forward, but modest as a dove."*

"Jet"

JESSIE EDITH YERIAN

Class Basketball, '18-'20-'21

May Day, '19-'20

Social Committee, '20

Announcement Committee, '21

Amicitia Club, '19-'20-'21

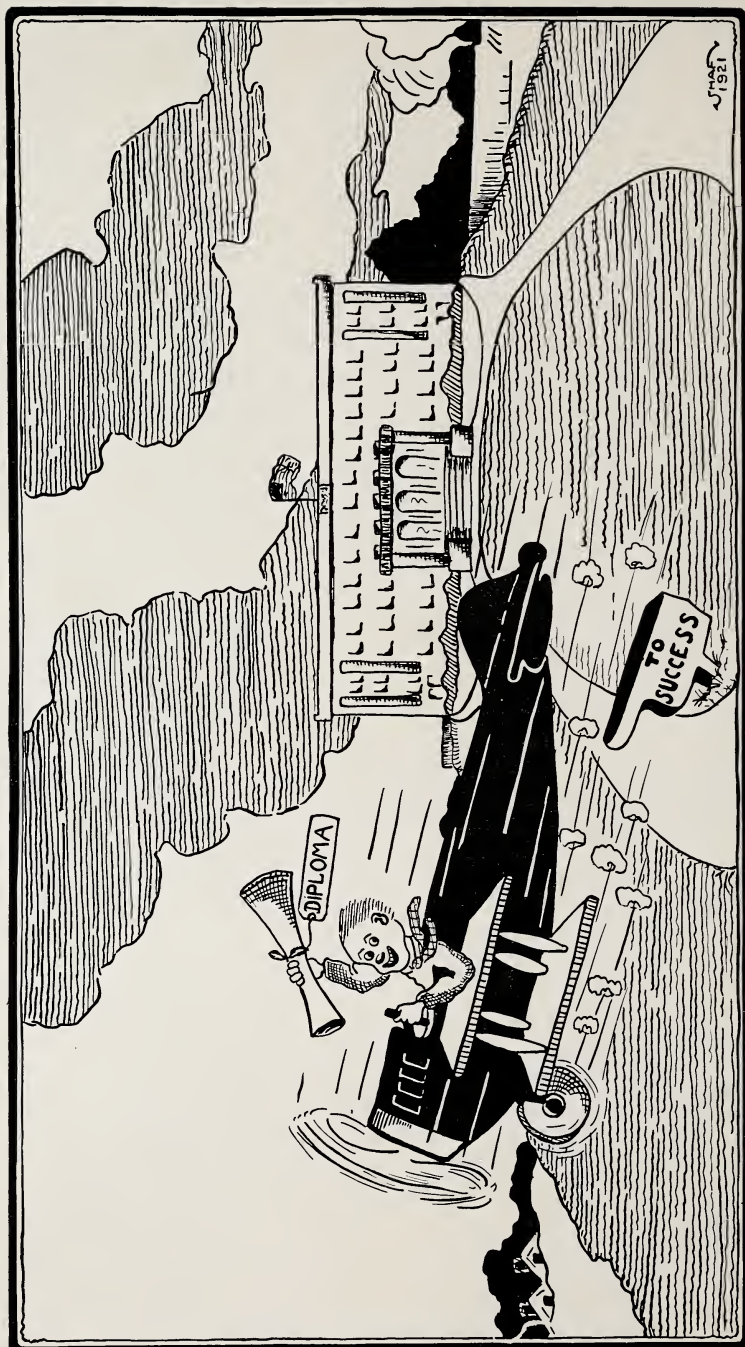
*"Be glad and your friends are many."*

HELEN LORETTA MERZWEILER

"Dutch"

*"Her stature tall and stately."*









# CLASS POEM

By AUDREY M. KELLEY, '21

Dear South, as our school life is ended,  
And we're leaving the Red and Blue,  
When we think of the ones you've befriended,  
We are glad that we came to you.

Glad of the gifts you've bestowed,  
Of knowledge and fellowship true,  
Proud of the spirit you showed  
In fighting your battles thru.

Dear South, when we came to your door,  
You extended your hand with a smile,  
And now as our school life is o'er  
We know it was well worth our while.

We see that our time was not spent  
In an idle and selfish career;  
And we know, too, the joys it has meant  
When we bid you good-bye this year.

Those were the days of our youth,  
Enjoyment and pleasure loomed bright,  
When wisdom, and honor, and truth,  
Led us on into pathways of light.

How swiftly those years have passed;  
And now it is time to depart!  
But the memories will ever last;  
There's a place for you in each heart.

No matter if school life is done,  
To South we will ever be true,  
And as Seniors of Twenty-one,  
We're bidding good-bye to you.

# A SENIOR'S DREAM

By DORA WRIGHT, '21

Harry Hunt, a senior at Hollywood High School, had what he termed the spring fever. As he sat at his desk in the rear of the history room, his mind wasn't on the day's lesson or what the teacher was saying. Instead, he was gazing longingly out of the open window. He could hear the birds singing to each other as they flew hither and thither, building their nests; he saw the butterflies as they flitted here and there in the sunlight. In Harry's estimation, it was by far too fine a day to stay in school.

"Why do I have to stay cooped up here all day when I could take a day off just as well as not?" asked that worthy Senior of himself. "Guess I'll ask George Wilson if we won't go along to the old fishing pond tomorrow. The fish ought to be biting fine these days. And as for that English test which comes tomorrow—well, we'll both get out of it," drowsily murmured Harry, thinking that he could "get by" all right with Mr. Fisher, the English teacher for the Senior Class.

A slight breeze came in at the window and made everybody a little more drowsy, and still the droning voice of the teacher could be heard as if in the distance. . . .

The morrow found Harry and George on their way to Greenfield, about five miles away, at which place was found the best fishing place to be had in many miles thereabouts. Each one had his lunch and fishing tackle and seemed to be in the best of spirits.

"Some day! Isn't it?" enthusiastically exclaimed Harry, as he stooped to pick up a stone which he threw at a bird in a nearby tree. "It's better than sitting in a stuffy old English room, trying to take a test."

"You bet it is! But you can truly say that you never succeeded in doing anything else but 'trying' to take a test in English," remarked George, laughing at his chum and referring to that person's inability to master English and its many intricate problems.

"Now you needn't start saying anything about English," answered Harry, pretending to be very much insulted at his chum's reference.

"Well! Here we are at the good old pond. Let's see how many of those fine fish we can get between now and the time we start for home."

The two boys were very much engrossed in their fishing and only an occasional exclamation, as one of them would get an extra good catch, broke the silence for the next two hours. Then they



began to feel the pangs of hunger, and so they forgot about fish and fishing long enough to eat and satisfy their usual healthy, boyish appetites.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, as they lay stretched on their backs on the ground, looking up into the clear blue of the heavens above, Harry said:

"Well, old scout, don't you think we can start for home pretty soon?"

"Yes, we'd better, if we want to get home in good time. Perhaps we'll get a ride and get into town about the time school lets out," whereupon he got up and shook himself.

A half hour later saw them on their homeward journey, tired but happy, because of the string of fine fish which each boy carried.

About a half mile from home they met two girls who were their classmates at school.

"Hello, George! Hello, Harry!" greeted the girls as they came upon the two truants. "Why, look at the fish they've got!"

"Ah," said one of the girls shaking her finger at the boys, "I can understand what you've been up to. What have you got to say for yourself?"

"Yes," remarked the other girl to Harry. "Explain your absence from that English test today."

"Oh, Dot," laughed Harry, "you need no words for explanation. See here!" and he held up the string of fish.

"What's the matter, Dot? Did you miss Harry's company today?" spoke George.

"I'm afraid Mr. Fisher did, though," remarked Nina, the other girl. "It's getting pretty serious, Harry," she remarked, soberly.

"Here! Here!" exclaimed both boys in unison. "What's the idea?"

"Well, I overheard Mr. Fisher talking to the principal and he said that things were going too far with regards to your lack of interest in English. That he'd warned you different times, but you never heeded it. Now, he said, you had no chance to make a passing grade, as the time was too short and so you wouldn't graduate with the rest of the class."

"Well! What d'you think of that?" said George, looking at his friend.

Harry, himself, was too dumbfounded to speak for awhile, then he said: "When was this, Nina?"

"Yes," cried Dot, "when did you hear Mr. Fisher and the principal talking?"

"Today. Just before I met you in the hall."

Already, Harry was visioning consternation and surprise of his parents at his failure to graduate. He could picture his own

remorse and and mortification—but all too late. Was it?

. . . Crash! Then a stern voice speaking: "Harry Hunt! Didn't you get enough sleep last night that you have to sleep in history class?"

With a start, Harry straightened up in his seat amidst the chorus of laughter which fell on his ears, and, as he realized that he had been sleeping, a sheepish grin spread over his face. But he remembered the dream. That evening he studied for the coming test of the next day. And when the morrow came, he was "among those present" to take the test, for he had forgotten his desire to stay out of school and miss the English test. And, what is more, he remembered the vision he had had in his dream and determined that it should not come true, he studied harder than he ever had and when graduation came, Harry Hunt was one of the class.



## AN EFFECTIVE LIFE

By GEORGE BORTS, '21

If I could lead such a life as this,  
Would that I that life might sow  
In deeds of loving kindness,  
Helping those that wish to know.

For kindness is the greatest lift,  
That man can give to man;  
'Ere he crosses the golden rift,  
And reaches that promised land.

For in that land he'll find his peace,  
According to his worth;  
For his earthly troubles will cease,  
When he applies there for his berth.

So let us all try as we may,  
And see if we can do  
The kindest things in the kindest way,  
And help some one pull thru.

If we sow these seeds with stoutest heart,  
And give them a fair show;  
It's sure that we will gain a start  
In the race we all shall know.

# Athletic History of Class of 1921

By ROY CURL, '21

This narrative of the athletic accomplishments of the members of the graduating class will be forgotten long before the sporting fans of the school and the city will cease to remember the deeds of our class athletes. Although unsuccessful to a certain degree in class athletics, we succeeded in capturing the baseball series in our Junior year, and we have won out in the interclass track meet, being away ahead of the Juniors who finished second.

During our first year, our football players were unable to make the team, as was the case in basketball, but on the track team were four of our members: Halleck, Ray Johnson, Harry Johnson, and Haynes.

In the autumn of 1918, the class of '21 had one representative on the varsity football team, Ray Johnson, and a wealth of coming stars on the scrub team. Our basketball players helped defeat Rayen indirectly, by their work on the second team, in training the varsity. On the track team the class was represented by Curly Johnson, Halleck, Hoagland, Randall Beede, and Haynes.

When we returned for our Junior year, South again defeated Rayen on the gridiron, and our class was to a large degree responsible for the victory. On the team were: Curly Johnson, Dike Beede, Halleck, George Borts, and Red Johnson. In the basketball series we played an important role in again capturing the title for South. Curly Johnson, Rupp, Randall Beede, and Nardacci, being the Junior class warriors. As in the previous year we were represented on the track team by Halleck, Dike Beede, George and Charles Borts, Nardacci, Haynes, Hoagland, and Red Johnson.

But the crowning year of our athletic success came in our Senior year, for Captain Curly Johnson with the Seniors: Spike Davies, Dike Beede, Charles Borts, George Borts, Rupp, Halleck, Randall Beede, Stan Ruth, and Spong were the cause of Rayen's fourth consecutive football defeat by South. And although Rayen defeated South in the most exciting basketball series in history, our players under Captain Ranny Beede, Curly Pohnson, Spike Davies, Charlie Borts, and Rupp covered themselves with glory. Captain Buster Halleck has a large squad out for the track team, including many Seniors. Don Fessler is the member of the Seniors on our new athletic activity, the tennis team.

The graduating class of 1921 has an athletic record that will always be remembered, for, we have given South her greatest athlete, and many others who have brought fame to themselves, and glory and victory to South.



# CLASS HISTORY

By DOROTHY MAE BRUCE, '21

Any one in the vicinity of South High School on September 4, 1917 at about eight-thirty in the morning, might have seen, standing near the door, a very frightened group of children who on that day became the Freshman Class of South High—the class of '21.

After our timid entrance into the auditorium we listened attentively to Mr. Reed's announcements and then went around to our different classes to get our book lists. That certainly was a wonderful experience.

Our Freshman year passed very smoothly, our only social event being the Senior-Freshman reception. The members of the class of 1918 were excellent hosts and the affair will long be remembered by those who were Freshmen at that time. We all received tiny program cards and every one wrote his name in everyone else's book, so at the end of the evening all were acquainted.

South emerged victorious on Thanksgiving day of 1917 for the first time in many years, and so we Freshmen believed that it was our class which acted as the mascot.

In 1918 we returned to school with that "grand and glorious feeling" that only Sophomores know—that we were no longer Freshmen.

We lost about a month of school during the "flu" epidemic while South was used as a hospital, and in consequence were cheated out of our Christmas and Easter vacations.

Our class organized in the latter part of the year with Paul Breese our President, and also chose our colors, the blue and gold—which we still cherish.

Our first and only Sophomore party was held in June and everyone had a delightful time dancing and drinking delicious fruit punch.

In our Junior year the class of twenty-one began to be heard from as several of our members "made" the football, basketball and debating teams, and several more were put on the "Voice" staff.

The class election in our Junior year was a very stormy affair, from which Oscar Axelson emerged as President.

On May 28, the Junior-Senior reception was held and our class enjoyed its first sensation of being host. The evening was spent in dancing and as a whole was a great success.

Commencement in 1920 was an awesome affair to us Juniors who shivered to think that our class would be the next June graduating class to sit upon the platform.

In October, 1921, the Senior Class of South High organized with "Curly" Johnson for our President. Our football boys once

more emerged as victors from the "Turkey day battle" for the fourth consecutive year.

At our first party, the Senior Parents' reception, our new principal, Mr. Eaton, made his "debut."

It is to be hoped that other classes will follow this custom of having a reception for their parents, as the idea is well worth while.

The dancing party given in honor of the mid-year class of '21 by the June class, was a charming event, and everyone enjoyed himself to the utmost.

Now we, of the class of '21, are experiencing that vague feeling of regret that our high school life is nearly over and our good times drawing to a close, but as we still have Commencement week to look forward to, our hearts grow light, for who knows what hidden pleasures it may bring forth to the class of '21?



## WORDS OF WISDOM

Short and snappy.—"Zinnie."

—Yea bo—

Getting up in the morning is a most "trying experience" for the modern high school youth. He usually has to try for about half an hour before he finally succeeds.

—Yea-ea-ea-bo—

The tenth anniversary of the school will see graduated some of our bright fellow students who were Freshmen when the building was put up.

—Yea bo-o-o—

The three F's: Flung, flunk, flung. You're flung into school, you flunk in school, and your flung out of school.

That's the whole thing in a thimble.

—Yea-ea-ea-bo-o—

Now we belong to the ages.

Group one for that.

—Yea bo—

'Member when we used to roll marbles on the study hall floor?

—Yea-eaOea-bo—

Bennie Franklin: "Where liberty dwells, there is my country." He doesn't know that you don't get a drink here any more.

—Yea Bo-o—

The call of the wild: "C'mon, Looie, let's go in the back yard and watch the guys dig up the school."

—Yea-ea-ea-bo—

Milton S. Fox, '21.

# CLASS WILL OF 1921

Superintendent, Board of Education, Principal, Honorable Students  
of South High, Esteemed Parents and Friends:

In behalf of the excellent and just class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one of South High School, Youngstown, Ohio, U. S. A., we do now devise this, our last will and testament, hoping that you will receive with proper gratitude the gifts which we have to bestow.

These cherished possessions have been carefully guarded during our long sojourn of four years and we sincerely hope that they will be received and prized with sacred devotion.

ITEM—We bequeath to our beloved principal, Mr. E. J. Eaton, the place in the driveway, formerly occupied by the Seniors' machines, in which to park his Ford.

ITEM—To the Faculty we bequeath our most sincere gratitude for the hard labor spent in forcing knowledge into our noble heads.

ITEM—To the Juniors, our successors, we bequeath the following:

First: Our seats in the Auditorium, which we hope they will use to as good advantage as we.

Second:—"Skinny" Cooper, whom we regret to leave, but hope that her wit and humor will be appreciated by all.

Third:—Mr. Zinniger's jokes, which were handed to us by the class of 1920, with instructions to keep them in good order so they may become a permanent form of indoor sport.

ITEM—To the friendly Sophomores we bequeath our wonderful ability to obtain permits when coming late.

ITEM—To our dear unsophisticated infant Freshmen we bequeath our good behavior and high ideals, to be cherished and used in future years.

ITEM—The following we bequeath to those whose necessity seems so great as to need some alleviation:

First:—To Edward Gibson, Hope Collin's glasses, with the wish that he will not strain his eyes with night work.

Second:—To some promising Junior, Hazel Steel's place in the office. We urge her to become as much like "Somebody's Stenog" as Hazel has done.

Third:—To Sidney Forbes, the editorial chair of the "Voice" and Dave Armstrong's height in order that he may be visible to the naked eye while sitting in aforesaid chair.



Fourth:—To Florence Matthews and Wallace Green, Natalie Cross's love scene in the operetta, as we know they will use it to good advantage.

Fifth:—To anyone inclined to be down-hearted, Curly Johnson's expansive smile and courageous giggle.

Sixth:—To the whole school, Freshmen included, Betty Frey's Aunt.

Seventh:—To the future business manager of the "Voice," Ray McCarthy, LaVerne Cailor's "Mismanagement."

Eighth:—To a certain bunch of Sophomore girls, Hazel Olson's quiet resting place on the bleachers in the afternoon, with the hope that they will have better success keeping it than she had.

Ninth:—To Myrtle Collins, Harold Rupp's beautifully bushy eye brows, to be applied for at once.

Tenth:—To some bashful little Freshman, Katherine Taylor's gift of gab.

Eleventh:—To Evelyn Tracy, Amy Glassford's voice.

Twelfth:—To Pepper McCracken, Herman Grove's red hair, as we are certain that she will admire it.

Thirteenth:—To Yaukie Jacobs, Randall Beede's nerve.

Fourteenth:—To Elizabeth Jones, Hilda George's weight. If not called for within sixty days, said weight to be given to Elizabeth Moore.

Fifteenth:—To Joe Eaton, Oscar Pannier's good grades, to give him a chance to graduate some day.

Sixteenth:—To Howell Thomas and Florence Parker, Amber Cross's and George Borts's devotion.

Seventeenth:—To Anna Taylor, Marjorie Leedy's sparkling brown eyes.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one, the testator, have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed seal, this fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

(SEAL)

ELIZABETH FREY.  
NATALIE CROSS.

Witnesses:—

Mr. G. P. Chatterton,  
Mr. E. Zinninger,  
Miss L. Beard.

# THE ANSWERED CALL

By CHARLES SCHEIBLE, '21

"Say, Bob, you've got your name in print, old man."

Big Bob Brewster, loafing in his room in the Senior dormitory, smiled good-naturedly as little "Skeet" Stearns rushed into the room waving a copy of "The Morning Telegram" in the air. Bob made no reply otherwise than to grin at his comrade of the campus.

"Voila, behold thy name adorning the sport page of 'The Morning Telegram'," chattered the excited Skeet, in whose system still lingered some germs of A. E. F. French. "Some infamous reporter has dug up the Damon and Pythias story of you and 'Pop' Parmenter over in France, and now he has blown himself in grand style. Just read of your thrilling rescue of Pop under shell fire, and see how he plays up the fact that you are 'honorary captain of the nine this year.'"

Bob took the paper and saw the headline in big letters, "Dwight College Baseball Squad Has Damon and Pythias. Honorary Captain of Orange and Blue Nine and First Baseman Inseparable Chums on the Campus—Together Faced Perils of War in France! Strange Story of Shell-Shocked Athlete and His Brave Comrade." The article ran thus:

Big, good-natured Bob Brewster, it will be recalled by all lovers of collegiate sport, was the captain of the Orange and Blue nine back in the season of 1917, a square, clean-cut athlete, always sportsmanlike and honorable, a popular favorite with his college comrades and the spectators in general.

After the Ballard game of May 1, with a trifle over a month to go to his sheepskin, he could no longer restrain his rage at the Kaiser's actions, so he enlisted at the nearest recruiting station and was soon learning "Squadratics" in the southern training camp of marines. Plunging into the war game with all his baseball energy Bob climbed rapidly, and finally he went across to put A. E. F. after his name instead of the "A. B." he was studying for. He was a first sergeant for Uncle Sam instead of a first-string pitcher for Dwight. Bob Brewster arrived at Belleau Wood about the same time, in 1918, as did a Hun shell of large dimensions and spiteful nature, and it at once exploded, administering a knockout blow to our hero, who, about twenty-four hours later, woke to find himself in a field dressing station, all of his athletic structure present and accounted for, but his foghorn voice was "absent without official leave," and until this very day is still "missing in action." This was before the chief surgeon ruled out "shell shock" as his report, so our Bob was ticketed thus and sent to the rear, finally arriving at a base hospital in Savenay.

That was in July, 1918, and despite the best medical skill of the A. E. F. and later of army hospitals in the United States, the booming voice of Bob Brewster is still conspicuous by its absence. Similar cases of the power of speech being lost as a result of shell explosion are on record, but usually the officer or soldier so affected recovers his voice in from three to six months after the accident. Sometimes it comes back as suddenly as it departed, in a most natural manner; at others it makes its debut under the stress of great emotion, such as rage, fear, alarm, or excitement. However, Big Bob's enforced silence evidently has been chalked up as chronic, for last September he was honorably discharged from the service. Determined to finish his career at Old Dwight and to get his degree, young Brewster returned to his Alma Mater, to the indescribable joy of the campus and this Saturday he will pitch against the Daine nine.

Pausing in his reading of the story, Bob looked out of the window and noticed "Pop" Parmenter, whose heroism in dragging him from a shell-swept field to the shelter of a trench had enabled him to come back to Old Dwight, loafing on the gym steps. He was pretending to study, but he seemed mostly to be supervising the construction of the new Memorial Building, its walls reared into the air and atop of the steel girders high up a hoisting derrick, operated by a steam donkey-engine, swinging the huge girders aloft, raising them from the ground by long cables, at the end of which chains and hooks gripped the steel beams.

"Dear old 'Pop'!" Bob could not utter the words, and a mist blurred his vision. "But for his courage and unfaltering loyalty that Memorial Building would not be before him, as well as for all the other sons of Old Dwight who now sleep in France. The truest, staunchest, most splendid fellow one could ever know. Oh, I wish I could repay him for saving my life there on the shell shattered soil of Belleau Wood!"

"Skeet" having departed, Bob resumed his reading. He smiled at the way the reporter told of how the two had kept together from enlistment to the time of Bob's falling on the battlefield, then, as one who had been in France, the reporter told the story of the rescue of Bob by his comrade, "Pop" Parmenter. The article ended in this manner:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for a friend."

They are both back at Old Dwight to finish their college course. Before them lies a lifetime of firm friendship, which will be strengthened with passing years. And we do not hesitate to predict that should ever Big Bob Brewster hear the call of distress from his comrade, "Pop" Parmenter, he will gladly, unhesitatingly answer, no matter what the circumstances.



That was why Bob Brewster was the honorary captain of the Dwight baseball squad. Without his voice, of which the Hun had robbed him by an exploding shell, he was unable to direct the nine, but the love and admiration of his comrades had given him this honor. His also was the respect of the campus for his courage in finishing his course despite his handicap. Always smiling and cheerful, keeping up a high scholastic standing, he drove on to his goal, and the students never saw Bob in the dormitories, on the campus, in the class-room, on the athletic field without "Pop." It seemed that all of Old Dwight had learned the deaf and dumb alphabet on their fingers, so as to be able to understand what the big, happy-go-lucky Senior wished to say.

As he again gazed from his room at his buddy, an unspeakable horror seized him; a chill ran up his spine; "Pop" Parmenter had started for Simon Hall, but some skylarking collegian, frisking on the campus, had caused him to pause for a few moments, and now he stood in the shadow of the unfinished Memorial Building. High above him the huge hoisting derrick, its long boom swinging out from the roof, was lifting an immense steel girder aloft. The operator of the dinkey engine intent on his levers, was unaware of the fact that the chains that held the girder were slipping, and that it held only by one end, the other pointing earthward, and the workman below, having fastened the chains to the load, had gone inside the building, while none of the care-free collegians noticed the extreme and imminent peril of "Pop" Parmenter.

Bob could see that in a few minutes the steel girder, weighing over a ton, would break from its moorings and crash to the earth, crushing "Pop" into a sightless blot of blood and bones. No power could save his buddy, he alone knew of the danger and he could not utter a sound.

As a flash of light, before him came the awful scene of Belleau Wood, he pictured "Pop" Parmenter crawling out into the open field amid the storm of machine-gun bullets, the hurricane of exploding shells, to rescue his friend, and now this brave, devoted buddy who had unhesitatingly left shelter to face death in the open, ready if need be, to lay down his life for a friend, must die, and he was powerless to prevent the tragedy that was to be enacted before his eyes. The steel girder slipped swiftly, hung poised in mid-air, directly above "Pop's" head.

And then came that which the Medical Corps had explained might bring back the voice lost by shell shock,—“under the stress of great emotion, such as rage, fear, alarm, or excitement.” Forgetting that he could not utter a sound, heedless of all in that most horrible moment but that his dear friend, his college chum and A. E. F. buddy would die unless he spoke, Bob leaned from the

window. It seemed to Bob that he must warn his friend or himself die of grief, and in the most natural manner he opened his lips.

Then the campus thrilled to the sound, long unheard, of the foghorn voice of Big Bob Brewster. In a great, thunderous bellow that sent "Pop" Parmenter leaping swiftly to one side to safety, the big Senior answered the call of distress and he had paid his debt to his buddy as he roared: "'Pop!' Jump—look above you! Run quick!"

A second after his buddy had leaped to safety, the steel girder, loosed from its lashing, crashed to earth with a tremendous jar, half burying itself in the soft turf of the campus, as Bob Brewster, his voice returned under stress of great emotion, but himself unaware of it, sank to the floor of his room, sobbing excitedly, "I saved him! I saved him! I saved my buddy!"



## CAN YOU IMAGINE

The Study Hall clock going?  
George and Amber mad?  
More than one assembly a week?  
Eddy Gibson graduating?  
Athletics without Curly?  
Marie Schofield, fat?  
Dave Haynes, two feet tall?  
Dutch Bowden losing a debate?  
Swede Olson hitting the baseball?  
Paul Ellis without a Jane?  
Henrietta Sobke unprepared?  
Frances Cooper not talking?  
Clem Gallagher without his sweater?  
Katherine Taylor losing an argument with her "Latest"?  
Paul Breese's hair mussed?  
Chucks Borts without a "shine"?  
Mac McCartney not willing to argue?  
Madeline Strain without her "vampy ways"?  
Joe Eaton without a half-dollar on Sunday?  
Lillian McMillen without a smile?  
Dike Beede not bashful?  
Al without Katherine?  
Bill Parilla without his curls?  
Edna MacDonald on the honor-roll?

Helen Kiley.

# THE CLASS PICNIC

By MARIE SCHOFIELD, '21

Everything had been ordered and prepared, but the weather. Miss Frey had promised to take the youngsters of her room to Mill Creek Park on a picnic. The children joyously pranced up to school where a truck awaited them.

"Now, I'm sure that all of you will act like ladies and gentlemen. I want you to have a good time, but in a nice way." Those were Miss Frey's last words, but none heard them in the mad dash for the truck.

"Why, William Welsh! Of course you must let the girls in first. There'll be room for all of you."

"I wanta sit by Amber," loudly clamored a little lad sturdily pushing his way on with the girls."

"George, you must wait and Amber will save the seat beside her for you."

Finally every last one of them was piled on the truck and they were on their way.

"Stop it! Don't!" Miss Frey quickly turned around and if there wasn't Nick Nardacci attempting to throw Curly's hat on to the road.

"Now boys, don't tease Curly. Mrs. Johnson made me promise to take good care of him. Just because he's smaller than the rest of you, don't pick on him."

The boys were just as eager to be first off as first on. And oh, such whoops and hollering as rent the air. Children dashed in every direction.

As soon as Miss Frey had arranged the baskets in a safe place, she started rounding up the children.

Wasn't that lucky she thought of the water first, for there was Frances Cooper, shoes and stockings deserted, all ready to dive in.

"Oh, Frances, you'll get all wet."

"Huh, who cares about a little wetting? C'mon, Norman." This to a little blue eyed admirer who hesitated on the bank.

After persuasion in the form of an ice cream cone, Frances dashed off in another direction bent on making more mischief.

"But you sed you would yesterday."

"I dint. I jest sed mebbe."

Perhaps she'd better investigate. "Sounds like a battle," thought Miss Frey. No, only little curly headed Alice deciding whether or not to eat with Burt.

Out on the field a baseball game had started. A few of the girl fans enthusiastically jumped up and down on the side lines rooting



for favorite players. Loud words from that direction brought the almost exhausted teacher to the spot.

"You can't!"

"I can, too!"

"Hey, teacher," piped out the star pitcher, Harold Rupp, "Ain't yer 'lowed ter run on a foul ball?"

Teacher not being well versed on such subjects, she suggested eating. Fifty minds with a single thought.

"Dike, you take this bucket and bring me some fresh water from the spring. Yes, Anna Rae may go with you."

"Gimme some. Hey, you got my olives."

"Loretta, give Paul the olives, you can have these."

"Boys, quit putting bugs in the girls' lemonade."

When it came time to go home, all were there but two. After several recounts they were sure of it.

"Oh, I ain't got no sister," wildly exclaimed Stanley Ruth, after looking the crowd over.

Search parties started out to find Helen and the other missing one.

"Is it tummin' clean?"

Childish voices drew the searchers down by the stream. There was Charles Borts, laboriously washing something.

"He spilt lemonade all over my new middy tie and my mamma just paid fifty cents for it," sobbed Helen.

It was rather a quiet group driving home. All were tired except Dutch Bowden, who in flourishing language for so small a boy begged for "more picnic."



## TO THE MEMORY OF MR. ZINNINGER'S THIRD PERIOD CLASS

Listen, now listen, and I will relate,  
A dreadful thing that happened of late;  
'Twas at the third period Mr. Zinninger said,  
"You Seniors will certainly drive me to bed,"  
You're the noisiest bunch I ever did hear,  
If you don't stop talking, I'll be on my ear.  
They said they wouldn't,  
But what do you think?  
Catherine stopped as quick as a wink.  
Loretta, Dutch, Margaret and Jean,  
Marion and Lillian did the same thing.  
So coming Seniors, always beware,  
Of Mr. Zinninger's favorite scare.

By Margaret Jones, '21.

# TO MY TEACHERS

By NORMAN L. NORRIS, '21

Here's to the teachers who've given a hand  
Toward helping me on to the promised land  
Of Learning, with all it's advantages,  
Though I've sometimes feared I'd reach it in bandages.

Now I'll go through the list alphabetically,  
Taking each as they come theoretically;  
And if I've missed any, let them be glad,  
For there's no good reason why they should be sad.

First there comes Ackley; I had him for "Math";  
He patiently taught me and never got wrath (?).  
He also had "gym" classes, beside mathematics,  
Where he put us poor Freshmen through queer acrobatics.

Well, here comes Ashbaugh; little "Busty"—you know 'im,  
Another "Math" teacher coming in on this poem.  
He would smile at the girls like a regular beau;  
But this was before he got married, you know.

And there's Miss Beard,—teaching History Eight;  
I was always on time, unless I was late.  
"Your daily work's fine, but your test brings you three,"  
Was the chirp little message, oft repeated to me.

Mr. Bechtolt is next; I had him for Latin;  
'Twas as nice a class as ever I sat in.  
I kept real still;—never said a word;  
For they say little boys should be seen and not heard.

The fifth on the list is a sweet little teacher;  
Do you know who I mean? Yes, it's Miss Beecher.  
They say she has a dear lover, too;  
And we all sincerely hope 'tis true.

The next is a man whom we all adore;  
Senior, Junior, and Sophomore.  
Yes, stranger, this may not seem true,  
But "Chatty," our hats are off to you!

Did you ever hear of a woman yet,  
Who wouldn't touch a snake on a bet?  
Well, there's one;—I don't understand the psychology,  
But that woman's Miss Fitch, teacher of biology.

Well, here's Mr. Foster, a conscientious man,  
Who grades you for what you are worth, if he can.  
No more—no less; that's his policy;  
And he gave me four in Senior chemistry.

The next one is Furry; but take my advice,  
And always recite and treat him real nice;  
Because he is Furry, don't rub the wrong way,  
Or you'll find yourself flunking some sunshiny day.

"Local Educator Listed in Educational 'Who's Who'",  
I read as I scan today's paper through;  
Professor Charles Harpman is the distinguished "gent",  
Who wrote, "How To Be Thrifty in a Two-by-Four Tent".

"You can't lift yourself by your own boot-straps,"  
Mr. Ibison taught us; or maybe, perhaps  
We already knew it, having tried it you know,  
When we were Freshmen four years ago.

In Arts and Crafts we have Miss Lamme,  
Obliging and patient she surely "am".  
When the girls get noisy, (it's almost a riot),  
She gently says, "Now girls, be quiet."

Miss Lind I had for Latin, too;  
I guess it was Latin,—I never knew;  
It may have been French, but it was "Greek" to me—  
The teacher was good, but I wasn't you see.

For Freshman music we had Monroe.  
One day from class I thought I'd go;  
So on hands and knees, up the aisle I went,  
But was promptly caught and to the office sent.

Now then there's Pabst, a mighty nice teacher,  
So tall and so handsome, and that's a good feature;  
For if tall and angular he wasn't you see,  
Higher "Math" he couldn't teach, just "plain" Geometry.



Well, here's Miss Van Fossan ; hello, Elaine !  
That you were in France is shown quite plain  
By your whimsical smile and far away glance,  
Oh, tell me, Elaine, did you leave him in France?

Then there is Welch, with eyes of blue ;  
He teaches "Math", and coaches, too ;  
And after all your hopes he's sunk,  
He puts you through without a flunk.

Perpetual motion ; the law of the lever,  
Mr. Wiggins taught us ; he's really quite clever.  
Conservation of energy, he also expounded,  
The key-note in this I've always sounded.

Now last but not least—oh, mercy, no !  
Comes the "grand old man" to whom we owe  
So many favors, great and small ;  
Mr. Zininger, to you we call !

Now that ends the list ; my story is told,  
And if what I've said has seemed quite bold,  
Oh, please don't think that I meant to insult ;  
For to mingle rhyme and reason is quite difficult.



## SENIORS

*By* STANLEY RUTH, '21

Seniors, we are at last, you see,  
On our road to victory ;  
Enduring all the past four years  
From teachers and the questioners.  
Neglecting nothing within our time,  
Not even for the "Voice" a little rhyme.  
In all we tried, we did our best,  
On the field of battle, or Latin test,  
On the football field, or debating floor,  
The '21's teams won every score.  
Ready now for the sheep skin roll,  
Tied in Red and Blue, we've paid the toll.  
Seniors, we are at last, you see,  
On the road to victory.

# THE SLEEPING HOUR

By DAVID ARMSTRONG, '21

(Apologies to Longfellow)

Between the midnight and morning,  
When the night still continues to glower,  
Comes a break in my day's occupation,  
That is known as my sleeping hour.

From my window I see in the moonlight,  
Ascending the garden wall,  
A pair of enormous tom-cats,  
Each making a beautiful squall.

A shriek and a hallelujah,  
And I know by their shining eyes,  
That each plans to rush on the other  
And take him by surprise.

A sudden rush for the mix-up,  
A sudden clinch—then a squall,  
And in the joy of the combat,  
They fall down off the wall.

They almost devour each other;  
Their arms and tails they entwine,  
And while they are hugging and kissing,  
I hunt for a shoe that's not mine.

Do you think, you green-eyed rapsallions,  
Because my pap is so small,  
That a shoe of the size that he wears  
Is not a match for you all?

So I whale it out of the window,  
With glee I watch it depart,  
For I think of the sleep I am missing  
And hope it will make them smart.

With the thud of the shoe's connection,  
I can almost be said to feel gay,  
For the cats end the night's serenading,  
With a whoop and a wild hurray.

# FAREWELL TO SOUTH

By DOROTHY MAE BRUCE, '21

As our high school life is over,  
And commencement day draws near,  
Our hearts are filled with thoughts of South  
Our South—to us so dear.

We came here four short years ago;  
The time then seemed so long.  
But now as we look backward,  
It's fled like one sweet song.

Dear South, now as we're leaving,  
The parting makes us sad;  
For we know how we shall miss you,  
And the good times we have had.

At last our school books we have closed;  
O'er is our work and fun;  
But we hope that South will not forget  
The Class of Twenty-one.

So, with our colors flying high,  
The fine old gold and blue,  
We vow we'll ever cherish, South,  
Fond memories of you!



Won't we miss the Seniors?  
When from school they're gone?  
Yes, we'll miss the Seniors,  
Miss their cheers and song.

When they have departed  
And others take their place,  
Yes, we'll miss the Seniors,  
Miss each smiling face.

"Miss the Seniors?" asks Minerva  
"Pray do not answer low."  
"Miss the Seniors?" We answer,  
"Yea, bo."

—Helen Stefanski, '22.



# WHAT IS AN EDUCATION

By DORIS FUSSELMAN, '21

From time immemorial, intellectual endowments have been crowned with days of honor. Rightly it should be so, for there can be no grander theme to hold the attention of all classes than that subject which has to do with the training of the intellect.

Education, strictly speaking, covers the whole area of life. It is a word which means all we owe to the world or ourselves. It expresses the sum total of human duty. Then, let us not forget that it aims to bring into harmonious action all the powers of the mind; not, as some suppose, a cultivation of a few to the neglect of all the rest.

The educated man is not the gladiator, nor the scholar, nor the upright man alone, but a well balanced combination of the three. The power of education is shown in that it has power to give to children resources that will endure as long as life endures, habits that time will ameliorate but not destroy, in that it renders sickness tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, and life more dignified and useful.

Education is within reach of all, even the most humble. The youth who believes it impossible to gain an education lacks courage and energy. Too many have the idea that to obtain a sufficient education to enable them to appear upon the theater of public life, their childhood and youth must be spent within the walls of some classical seminary of learning, that their career must be started under the banner of a college diploma, and with it, win the first round in the ladder of fame.

That a refined classical education is desirable all will admit, but classical and polite literature are very different from that vast amount of practical intelligence, fit for every day use, that one must have, to render his intercourse with society pleasing to himself or agreeable to others.

In this enlightened age, ignorance is a voluntary misfortune, for all who will may drink at the fountain of knowledge. By the proper improvement of time the mechanic's apprentice may lay in a store of information that will enable him to take a stand by the side of those who have grown up under the blaze of a collegiate education.

A few well defined facts and ideas are worth a whole library of certain knowledge.

By gaining an education you shall have your reward in the rich stores of knowledge you have collected, and which shall ever be at your command. While fleets may sink, store houses consume, and riches fade, the intellectual stores you have thus gained will be per-

manent and enduring, as unfailing as the constant flow of Niagara. How wise, then, to secure as far as possible, a complete and lasting education!



## LET US BE SERIOUS

By JEAN HAWLEY, '21

(With Apologies to the Editors of the "Puppet".)

Let us be serious—times are slowly changing and the thoughts of the people are swinging,—with more certainty than the clock in the study hall—from the staid and sober, to the light and frivolous. No longer do people consider the occupation of their father, or ponder on the wherefores and whys. No longer given to taciturnity, do they pour over volumes on osteology, or explicate and point out the syzygy.

Let us be serious—the populace is constantly coming in contact with that horrible, yet sensual Habitue, more powerful than Mahsoor, Hydra and the violent robber Coeculus put together. A Something which delights in antagonizing the common respect and decency by working for the deterioration of the common height of popular character, and choice, and dulling the edge of popular conscience.

Therefore, let us be serious—with the change in the administration and the general change "back to normalcy", as it is called, the high school student comes in for his share of criticism. Such aptitudes gained by practice, as, neglecting to be, either by carelessness or design, listed among the students of superior quality; or trodding on the tender shoots of green appearing in the vicinity of the Institution, co-operating with a fellow sufferer in an exam.—the opposite of which is known as "Student Government," these and many other actions do not meet with the eulogy of every beholder and is freely discussed by satirists, editors—and who not. But what would these wise and aspiring editors write about? If there was nothing to call the public attention to, the editors would be out of a job, and the editorial pages would be filled with something that the public would really read instead of skipping.

Hence, let us be serious—that we may stay the world in its mad flight to destruction, that we may quell the onrushing tide of peril that threatens the structure of civilization and progress and that we may fit ourselves to render useless the nefarious scaffolds of the devil, which he has constructed in the minds of men to aid in our undoing. Yea—that we may lead the people back to quiet waters, and peace and perseverance in toil, which is the ultimate end of happiness.

# WHAT IS WORTH WHILE

By H. L. DALZELL, '21

The first that we see 'midst life's busy throng,  
Is the man who can smile—just pass it along,  
For a disheartened brother new courage may gain  
By a smile freely given—'tis never in vain.  
So that is worth while.

The man who shows courage in the face of defeat,  
And proudly walks up, the victor to greet,  
To give a firm hand clasp and say, "You've done well,"  
Is the kind of a man mere trifles can't fell.  
He is worth while.

When, in our fierce and mad struggle for wealth  
We find one who pauses, not thinking of self,  
To help some unfortunate back to the fold  
Where kindness and honesty is not bought or sold,  
He is worth while.

And now if our class of Twenty-one,  
Each does with a will what he finds to be done  
And does with a heart what he knows to be right,  
Then on this class shall be neither blemish nor blight.  
Each one is worth while.



## OUR SCHOOL

By ALICE PECK, '21

Four short years ago, we, the class of '21 entered the portals of South High School. Long had we waited patiently for the time to come when we would be High School students, and, when it did come, we entered into the work with vigor, determined in our own minds to do our work to the best of our ability so that when graduation came we could feel that we had given and received.

During this time we had the pleasure of helping in outside activities as well as the loyalty we paid to our school. Many changes were brought about that affected the world in general; the "World War" came during this time, and we answered the many calls. We also had many interruptions in our four years, which had a tendency to make the way more difficult; the influenza epidemic which terrorized our city was a principal factor;

our school was used as a hospital for many weeks; then on account of our crowded condition we were forced to reduce our school day to half day sessions, but things seem brighter now, as we see them excavating our athletic field for the erection of a new wing to our building—naturally we regret that we cannot enjoy these privileges, but nevertheless we are glad for those who remain.

Through this all we were loyal Americans, and considered it a great privilege to be permitted to help when others were in need, and all these things helped us to enjoy and appreciate our school days. As we are about to leave, we feel a certain note of sadness coming to us, for we are just now beginning to realize what graduation really means. We are going out into a new and unknown world, to face our problems alone, no longer are we to rely on the good judgment which our teachers have given us, but now we must decide our problems for ourselves.

So as we go, we take with us many things, but we will always reverence the name of South High and we leave our spirit with you always.



## WHY FEAR THE FUTURE

By ALBERT SHERMAN, '21

We are about to embark on the voyage of life. Only yesterday as it seems, our high school life was born, now it is a thing of the past. Time rushes swiftly, evenly, through good times and bad, and as we look back upon the beginning of our high-school career it seems like a dream that has faded out even before its birth.

Our high school life is gone forever, and within us rises a feeling of sympathy and sorrow for the good old school in which we have spent this brief lapse of time, as it seems, for our betterment and our education. Shall we have spent this time in vain? Shall we make something of ourselves? These interrogations remain to be answered by the course that each of us may take in the battle that is about to begin.

"Water rises to the height from which it starts. A man rises to any height which his courage can lift him."

Courage was the asset that took Alexander the Great across the narrow water to make himself master of the world, with only thirty thousand men behind him.

Courage took Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, conquering, through Russia, cutting down and through the armies of Peter the Great, with only twelve thousand men.

Courage took the martyrs, unflinching, through fire and before the wild beasts to their eternal glory.



Whether it be Daniel in the lion's den, looking so calm and courageous that even hungry lions dared not attack him or—one of us peering into the future and questioning our minds about the battle of life which is about to begin—**only courage counts.**

Ghosts, wailing spirits and all of their kind, disappear before the courageous person. They have no reality because the courage of this individual forbids them to be real.

Each of us studying and worrying about our future is like a child looking for ghosts behind him on the stairway. Their own timidity is all that there is to be accounted for.

The serious part of it is that fear of itself, with nothing real, is a dangerous, destroying power. Men have died of fear and business has been killed by it. Fear, unchecked, by will power, goes through all of these phases:—Timidity, Fear, Terror, and finally Panic.

If you check timidity, you stop all of the rest. It is like everything else. The first few burning leaves start the great forest fire. Put out that little fire and you save the forest.

There is no reason for anything but courage in this country of ours. The world has gone through a great surgical operation, which was cutting out autocracy as a power and a menace in worldly affairs, and the reign of democracy, the excellent example of courage, taking its place.

Let us take for our example our nation and substitute ourselves in the place of our present democracy.

Even from the time of its birth, Courage has reigned. Courage has placed our nation where it stands today in worldly affairs.

Even from the results of the last war, we have nothing to fear, individually or collectively as a nation. We have everything that we had, plus experience and wisdom. That alone should keep us out of every trouble in the future.

We remain free from entangling alliances, due to the last election. Our debts we owe to each other, not to outsiders; the wealth all stays here. After the last five years of experience, it will be many a year before any nation or combination of nations will dream of coming thousands of miles cross the ocean to attack this great country of ours. If they could not within five years conquer Germany, cut off from the world by a blockade, how long would it take them to conquer this country, three-thousand miles away with almost twice Germany's population, many times her wealth and a territory so vast that even if one part of it were temporarily invaded, there would be entire nations in other parts ready to destroy the invader?

The whole world has had its lesson. It must pay the bill, and we must pay our small share of it. But if we remain free from the

doubting timidity that ruins careers and nations, there is nothing to disturb us.

We are about to embark on the voyage of life. With our strong foundation, with faith in ourselves, with freedom from thought-doubting timidity that ruins careers and with courage as our asset, we are destined to conquer in the battle of life.

Why fear the future?



## TO THE FACULTY

*By* HAROLD BICKLER, 21

In these days of hurry and excitement, for we are soon to pass out of dear old South High School, we desire to leave not uncovered our appreciation for the patient aid and kind guidance that you, our teachers, have given us. Perhaps you think that we do not value your teachings as we seemed to be filled with nothing except thoughts of graduation and good times. Yet deep in our hearts, not yet recognized by some, is a feeling that is sincere and honest.

There will be found our estimation of you. We know that we have been unjust, we have spoken without thought and many of our words have been unwarranted. But now, like the dawn of a new day, we are beginning to see the ends for which you have striven. We, like all people, are more apt to stress the supposed poor qualities and to forget entirely the fine virtues.

Teaching is an honorable profession. Its end is not money, neither high office nor great leadership, but the greatest of all ends, the satisfaction of knowing that you are giving service to mankind. Teaching is hard work, but it is a kind of work that refreshes and strengthens life. It is the most self respecting business on earth. A faithful teacher justifies his existence among men, he is doing his bit for humanity and he is serving the Lord. Still better days are ahead for you, the world is fast learning your great service.

And so, dear teachers, in this light, your memory will ever live with us, may God bless you in your noble work.

### To Our Successors

As the time is not far distant when we shall depart from South High School, we feel that we cannot go on without leaving a few words for those who will follow in our footsteps. This inclination comes neither because of a feeling that we have received the highest and most complete education attainable, nor in the sense

that we regard ourselves better than anyone else, but from the realization and appreciation of what our days in South High School have meant to us.

Four years have we climbed those stairs, four years have we been in the process of learning and four years have we been filled with the very spirit that reigns in South High. When we first entered we experienced a peculiar sensation unknown before to us. We doubted whether we would derive any good from further schooling and proceeded with our duties rather cautiously. Yet we worked on, each additional year proving our need for higher learning. During this time many of our original number have fallen out either because of necessity or discouragement.

To you who follow in our steps, will come the same experiences, the same trials and the same knocks and jolts which we have received. You will be discouraged, your instructor will seemingly impose the hardest work upon you, your friends will turn against you, and a day will sometimes seem like a year. Just when you think you are getting along fine, some unkind Fate will attempt to throw you on the rocks.

There will be times when you wished that you had never seen South High, and then, some of you will leave, only to realize too late the great mistake you made.

But do not let these things frighten you, for they are part of your education. You are not a quitter, you are one who will pitch in, face the music and show the rest of the world that it can be done. You'll never get anywhere if you stop your train before you start. Do each day's work and the future will take care of itself. So fight on, conquer both easy and hard tasks and you will experience a joy that will come to no deserter. Laugh at these words if you will, but you'll acknowledge them sooner or later.

And still there is a happy, bright side. Those parties, club meetings, social gatherings, entertainments, glee clubs, etc., will thrill you and drive away dull care and trouble. Your best time will be your High School time. Best of all, you will meet friends and companions who will be willing to live and fight for you, and who, in the end, will be the greatest pleasure and comfort to you. And kind friends, as a last word, it is in your hands that we leave the honor and reputation of South High. Try to carry out the following stanza as we have tried, and your high school career will be happy and successful:

"On the world's field of battle,  
In the bivouac of life,  
Be not like dumb driven cattle,  
Be a hero in the strife."

# CLASS PROPHECY

By DOROTHY GRAHAM AND MARION INGLIS, '21

The place was Washington, D. C., and the time, the first of March, 1933. The usual crowd of eager spectators had arrived for the inauguration of the new president. Pennsylvania avenue was lined with people from all over the country and many from abroad. Automobiles and street cars carried the visitors to their destinations, while overhead the airplane transportation line hummed with increased activity.

The great Union Station was thronged with people on the lookout for friends and relatives and I stood on the platform waiting for Dorothy. She answered my letter with the good news that it was necessary for her to be in Washington to write up the inauguration story for her magazine, and would meet me at nine o'clock at the Union Station. The train is in but I do not seem to be able to find her among the crowd. Oh yes, here she is!

"Well, yes, Marion, here I am, and what a crowd! How can we ever find our way out? I have so much to tell you! It seems ages since we've seen each other, doesn't it?"

"Yes, I'll agree this is a crowd, and it's the same all over town, but we can talk after we get to our room. It surely was lucky that I was able to come to Washington this week. Here is a taxi."

"Where are we going to stay, Marion? I hope you have rooms reserved."

Yes, I have, at Hotel Pfau."

"Hotel Pfau?—Pfau? That name sounds familiar, where have I heard it before?"

"Why, you remember Bert Pfau, don't you? He and Alice Peck were married about ten years ago. Bert is the owner of this hotel and it is one of the finest in the country.

"Yes, indeed, I remember Bert; always thought he'd make a good business man. Perhaps there are more of the class of '21 in Washington. Do you know if there or not?"

"Just yesterday I met Anna Fraser. She is making quite a success as designer of the Saturday Evening Post covers; her specialty is young fellows' heads. And speaking of heads, have you noticed that clever collar advertisement? Can you guess who is the model? No, of course not—none other than Harold Dalzell! That's all that I can think of now; perhaps, by the time we get to the hotel I will think of more."

"Well, Marion, I know some news. Look at this American Magazine, and see if there isn't some one's picture in it whom you know. Wait! Stop—there it is, Oscar Pannier and his splendid



interview. He tells the story of his wonderful success as the head of the Ohio Erie Canal Transportation System. The canal, under Oscar's supervision, has been a boom to Youngstown. Our old school friend, Charles Scheibel, was one of the engineers who built the canal."

"And this movie magazine—here is an interview with Ted Rathburn. It's extremely interesting—all about her latest picture. And here is another you know, also—Loretta Wise. Isn't her picture splendid? There is a persistent rumor that she is engaged, although she denies it. Oh! that reminds me, Dorothy; just yesterday or the day before, I got an announcement of Margy Leedy's engagement to Curly Johnson. I saw quite a bit of Margy in Chicago last summer, when she was attending the Designers' convention. She seemed very interested in my work, for the two—interior decorating and designing—seemed to go hand in hand."

"Yes, I saw Curly at the Harvard game, Thanksgiving. He was so proud of his team, and they were just as proud of him, as coach, as he was of them."

"Here we are at last, we'll go right to our rooms."

"Oh! wait, Marion. There's some one over by the door that we know. It's Katherine Taylor, I do believe; you know, of course, that she is one of the representatives from Ohio. Let's go over and talk to her."

"Well, Katherine, this is indeed a surprise. How is every one at home; have you any news?"

"Oh! loads, girls, as usual. I was just talking to Amber and George. George and Charles have an aeroplane construction company, with headquarters here at Washington. Charles is still a bachelor, in spite of George's efforts to convince him that married life is ideal. But what do you think, Amber told me Kathryn Mercer's husband is suing her for divorce on grounds of non-support and abuse. And who do you think is Kathryn's lawyer?—the Right Honorable Lothaire Bowden! Well, girls, we've gossiped enough. I mustn't talk any longer for I have an engagement with Hope Collins, and such a society leader has no time to waste. So glad to have seen you and will try and come down before you go. Good-bye."

"Come, let's register right away, Dorothy and go up to our rooms."

"That hotel clerk looks rather familiar to me, Marion. Who is he?"

"Why, that's Van Gruber. I just found out who it was yesterday."

"Look, Marion, here's some old classmates of ours registered. Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Beede, Youngstown. I would like to see

Ann and Dwight again—Miss Lucille Morris, India—I didn't know she was stationed in India; Lucille makes a wonderful missionary. Governor Francis Vesey, Ohio. Really, Marion, I didn't realize we had so many notables in our class! But we must move on for others are coming. Here is the elevator."

"Yes, and look who is running it—our old friend Herman Grove!"

After we had settled ourselves comfortably we began to read some mail and Youngstown and Cleveland papers which had been forwarded that morning. First of all, a letter from Hilda George, social and settlement worker in Youngstown. Part of it read:—

"Dear Marion:—

Just a note this evening to tell you how we are. First of all, I must tell you about Henrietta Sobke—I can't remember her husband's name—. She underwent a serious operation at Johns Hopkins Hospital last week. And Dr. Leonard Price was one of the attending surgeons. I received a letter from Isabel Jack a few days ago. She likes her new work as private secretary to the Governor of New York immensely and she said that she met Karl Kirchner at lunch the other day. Karl has become a very successful capitalist and is engaged to be married in a short time. Speaking of doctors, Dorothy, did you know that Doris Fusselman graduated from medical college last year and is doing interne duty at Lakeside Hospital in Cleveland?"

I must say Hilda knows enough news. Hand me that paper, will you, Marion."

"Here's a picture of the wife of the Swedish ambassador and her little daughter, and guess who it is—Hazel Olson. She has hardly changed any. And listen to this head-line:"

"'SHERIFF TRAPS BOTHERSOME BAND'

"'Great Relief Is Felt Since Sheriff John Schiranko of North Lima Has Jailed Three Men, for Stealing a Ford, Who Gave Their Names as Nick Nardacci, Randall Beede and Harold Rupp.'

"And Margaret Jones is married." Here is the write-up of her wedding."

"Amy Glassford has just signed a new contract with the Metropolitan Opera Company—good for Amy. I haven't heard from her for some time. And that reminds me, Natalie Cross is going to marry Dick Richards. It seems such a shame when she was achieving success in the musical world; I suppose she will give the most of it up now."

"I tell you I enjoy reading the advertisements. Of all things listen to this: 'Wanted—25 sales ladies. Apply to Louise Donahue, General Manager, May Company, Cleveland.'"

"Why, Dorothy, It is almost eleven o'clock; have you anything you wanted to do today? Let's have our lunch served in our rooms and then go sight-seeing. First, call the office for the time the aeroplane leaves for Mount Vernon. This telephone which enables the speakers to see each other is certainly the best invention of Edward Tuta, and has won him great success."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Here is the time table. The next airplane leaves for Mount Vernon at 1:30. We will have time to do a little shopping if we hurry. Let's start."

"This store is one of the best in Washington. We can get some little gifts here. Who is that distinguished-looking floor-walker?"

Just then we heard a voice say, "Mr. Kalver," and then we knew it was our old friend Philip. We went up and talked a moment and he took us over to see Thelma Jones, who is in charge of the gift department.

"Hello, Thelma! You are about the twelfth of the old classmates that we have seen. Have you any news?"

"Well, not much, girls, except that Mary Thomas is engaged to a Chicago fellow and Helen Mertzweiler is still married. So glad to see you. You ought to go up and see Earl Hoagland; he is the advertising manager, and a good one at that. Good-bye."

After we left the store and were settled in the sight-seeing bus we found something more to talk of, naturally.

"I haven't had a moment to ask you about your work, Dorothy. How do you like journalism?"

"I'm very much interested in it, Marion, because I meet so many interesting people and adventures. Just last year, you know, I was in Canada and met several old friends there. It's surprising how small this world is after all. Hildur Lindgren was traveling as companion to Catherine Sheridan, who married an English officer. And one evening I went to a fine violin concert in which Albert Sherman was soloist. I talked with Albert afterwards and he told me that his old friend Milton Fox was chasing butterflies in Florida, while Tessie Samter had been married for five years. But there, I've talked long enough. Surely in your work you have met someone we used to know."

"Yes, last year I was doing the decorating on a beautiful new home which Roy Curl, President of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, was building and I met Norman Norris. He had been the architect and the finished home was certainly a credit to his work. At the same time I bought some valuable old china for Mrs. Curl at Kathren Hazen's "OLD CURIOSITY SHOPPE."

"It's almost one o'clock; we must catch the airplane to Mount Vernon."

After reaching the elevated station and buying our tickets from John Gee, the ticket seller, we boarded the airplane train, and just as we started, caught a glimpse of our driver, Stanley Ruth. In a few minutes we reached Mount Vernon.

The peacefulness of the scene was oddly contrasted to the hustle and bustle of the capitol. We had no sooner entered the stately old mansion than we heard someone say, "Hello, strangers;," and looking around we recognized Harry James as caretaker of the place. We, of course, asked him what news he had, but the only ones of '21 that he knew anything about were Adolphus Houk, who was running a barge on the Potomac, and Bertha Rogers, who married a prosperous farmer and was living in western Pennsylvania, and Philip Hetzel, a designer of women's gowns in Philadelphia. We stayed at Mount Vernon about two hours and then went back to Washington. We decided it would be nice to have tea and stopped in a delightful little tea room on Pennsylvania Avenue. On the menu we discovered that the owner was Virginia Truog B——. We asked for Mrs. B——, but the waitress told us she had left about an hour ago. While we were still sitting there the door opened and a young lady came in and after looking around rushed over to our table and said: "Hello, girls, I heard you were in town, but didn't expect to meet you so soon." It was Margaret Hughes.

"We'll sit here and have a good chat while I drink my tea; I see you are nearly finished. How long are you going to stay? How is everyone and yourselves? I have been so busy the last week that I hardly know where to turn. You know I am the social secretary to the new president's wife, and we have been very busy sending out the invitations to the inaugural ball. Wouldn't you like to go? There are several of our classmates coming."

"Yes, indeed, we'd like to come. But first tell us who the invitations were sent to that we know?"

"Well, let's see, I have some of the list here—Mr. Harold Bickler, counsel for the Northwest Railroad; Miss Elizabeth Frey, head of the Gym Department, of National Cathedral; and Mr. Laverne Cailor, of South America. Laverne is president of the Foreign Exchange Bank in Buenos Aires, and is here on a business trip."

Let's see, I believe that is all—no, wait, here are a couple more. Mr. Paul Klinke, Immigration Inspector at the port of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Axelson, of New York, and —"

"Just a moment, Margaret, what is Oscar doing? I never have known."



"Oh, he has a splendid position as editor of "Life," with Dean Shaffer as his clever cartoonist. That is all that you are acquainted with, I believe."

"Speaking of the Axelsons, Margaret, have you and Marion heard that Alfred is the proprietor of a mammoth circus? I saw it last summer when I was in Toledo. And at that time David Haines was his general manager and Evelyn German his advertising manager. But you can imagine my surprise when I saw Ruth Cook, billed as world-famous tight rope walker and Frank Frankford the riding-master, on the program. It was the best circus that I have seen, and all the acts were very original and clever."

As we rose to leave, Margaret said, "I'll send your invitations for the inaugural ball to your hotel. Be sure and come."

We hadn't gone very far after leaving Margaret when a queer-looking personage, staggering under a huge book, bumped into us. After his mumbled apologies were over and his book and papers picked up, he went on.

"Why, Dorothy, what a funny looking man. He has his collar on backwards and must have forgotten his hat. He looks so absentminded."

"Oh, here's a card which he dropped and didn't see. Look what it says:"

ARTHUR BENNETT, A. B.

Professor of Latin, Washington High School

After this encounter we hurried on to our hotel for a much-needed rest. And when we read our mail, this bit of news came in a letter from Jean Hawley, who was teaching a primary grade in a Youngstown school:

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"I have the nicest class of children this year, and three of them you would be especially interested in. They are Jack and Jean Fessler, the darling twins of our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fessler, and Helen L——, Margaret Jacobs L——'s little curly-headed daughter. Last month we had visiting day and I went to Cleveland. Met two old friends who are teaching there. Ann Kling is mathematic supervisor in the junior high, while Virginia Friedman has made quite a success as a kindergarten teacher."

\* \* \* \* \*

The next morning while eating our breakfast, we read the morning papers. On the front page of one appeared a man's picture with these words over it: "PROPHET PREDICTS STARTLING PHENOMENA."

Reading the name we found it to be David Armstrong, who predicted that since the earth and Mars were slowly journeying

toward each other, they would in a few centuries unite.

"And Dorothy, look at this, will you?"

### "HELP TO THE HEARTSICK"

By Dorothy Bruce

Dear Miss Bruce:

I am very badly in need of your advice. I am a park commissioner and since my work frequently takes me into Mill Creek Park, my wife, who is very jealous, accuses me of flirting with some girls in the park.

How can I prove my innocence?

A. Davies.

"Why Marion, of course, that's Albert Davies, for you know he is park commissioner. And here's another:"

Dear Miss Bruce:

My troubles are many. I am a poor hen-pecked husband, for my wife abuses me dreadfully. I have appealed to the Humane Society, but they do nothing. Please advise me.

Ray Duncan.

Turning to the sporting page, we read that Jack Halleck had won the championship boxing match in Philadelphia. Another news item:

### NORTH SIDE HOME ROBBED

The home of Mr. Theodore Johnson, patent medicine manufacturer, was entered and robbed last night. Several "spirits" were lured away from the cellar.

\* \* \* \* \*

"That newspaper certainly is newsy. We want to go to the library this morning and visit some of the Government buildings, so we had better start."

"Yes, Marion, but let's go to the Post-Office building first. Lawrence Johnson is post-master. I'd like to see him."

However, we found that Lawrence had been called back to Youngstown and we couldn't see him, but his assistant came and he was none other than William Miller. We talked with William and he told us that he had a letter from Oliver McLean, who was the post-master in Youngstown.

The next place we stopped was at the Library, which is one of the most interesting spots in Washington. Our astonishment can well be imagined when we discovered Anna Weldon and Maud Newby as Librarians.

"Have you girls any news?" we asked. "And what have you been doing? Are there any new books out?"

"Well," answered Maud, "I have heard from Elizabeth Mc-Masters. She is in the Sheet and Tube Office, in Youngstown. That's all the news I have. Perhaps Ann knows some."

"Here are a couple of good books just out. This, 'Unusual Short stories,' by Dora Wright, and a 'Book of Poems,' by Audrey Kelly. They are much in demand; do read them. Oh, yes; Ida Molchaney was in here yesterday; she was just going through Washington on her way to Iowa. She is married and has a lovely little family."

"But come, Dorothy, we must be going on. Certainly glad to have seen you girls. Good-bye."

When we came back to the hotel we found that our invitations to the inaugural ball had come. When we read them we noticed the printer's name in small letters on the back—Edgar Griffith, Governmental Printer.

"Of all things, I didn't know Edgar was a printer."

The morning of the inauguration dawned bright and clear. The whole world seemed to be congregated on Pennsylvania avenue, and everyone was bent on getting the first glimpse of the procession.

"Hats off! Here they come—they're playing 'The Star-Span-gled Banner.'"

"Can you see the President? There's the military escort."

"Yes, there is the old and new President."

Thus were the exclamations which were heard on every side. The crowd jostled and pushed in their effort to see the man who would lead them through the next four years of national life. Presently we reached the "Reporters'" box.

"Dorothy, it certainly is lucky that you could get a pass for me also, in the reporters' stand. I could never have heard a word if I had had to stand down there in the crowd."

"Oh, Marion, I see several here on the platform that I met last year at the Journalist Convention. And there is Elsie Yates; she is a reporter on the American Magazine. We must try to see her for a moment."

At high noon, the new President took the oath of office and after the impressive ceremonies were over we started back to the hotel.

As we wended our way through the crowd, a distinguished looking man walked in front of us. We both thought his face familiar, and so spoke to him when we reached the street.

"Pardon us, but aren't you Mr. Joseph Perry, Congressman from Montana?"

"Yes, I am, and I remember you girls as old classmates of mine. What are you doing in Washington, Marion? I have a pretty good idea what Dorothy is here for."

"I am simply taking a little vacation," is said, and then went on to say, "Have you ever met any of our old classmates out west, Joseph?"

"Yes, several of them. Isabel Smith is one of the most prominent vocal teachers in San Francisco. And last summer I was traveling through New Mexico, when I met Harold Ohl, who owns one of the largest ranches in that state. And did you know that Mary Alice Sydney had won the election for mayor, in Silenus, California?"

"Good for Mary Alice; we wish her success. Well, we must go on, and you are probably busy, too. By the way, are you going to the inaugural ball tonight; if so, we will see you there."

"I will see you girls this evening, then. Good-bye."

In the afternoon we decided that we should visit a hair-dresser's. Upon inquiring, they told us that the best was on — street, and when we go there we found that George Keith was the owner of the shop, being assisted by a pretty red-haired girl, whom we at once recognized as Helen Kiley.

"Well! Well! Well! This is indeed a distinct pleasure," said George, in his old-time cordiality. "We four can have a good talk. I hear you are an interior decorator, Marion, and you a journalist, Dorothy. How do you like your professions?"

"Fine, George. How does yours appeal to you?"

"I like it all right, but I never knew the world was so 'false' until I began fixing it up. And my men customers are 'fussier' than the ladies."

"And how is the world treating you, Helen?" we asked her. "Surely you know lots of gossip. It wouldn't be you if you didn't. Do tell us what you know."

"Oh, of course I can live up to my reputation," she answered. "You know, no doubt, that Marie Schofield had been married the same year we were graduated from South. But just about seven months ago Marie's husband died and you may be sure she made a charming widow."

"Yes, we can well believe she would be very fascinating for she always looked striking in black," we agreed.

Helen went on, "Yes, it was rather fortunate that black is so becoming to her for just last month she met a rich farmer from the west and married him two weeks ago. Her two marriages had two strange co-incidents connected with them. She was married the first time by Lloyd Mallory, a Methodist minister, in Youngstown, and the second time by William Welsh, a Lutheran preacher, in Idaho. Ruth Scott, who is a very efficient nurse, is going to live with Marie, and take charge of the children, of which there are two."

Just as we were leaving, George called out, "I forgot to tell you that Henry Pierce is President of the Barbers', Hairdressers' and Manicurists' Association in Pittsburgh. When you are in



Washington again, girls, and have more time, come up to the house and meet my family."

After we had had our lunch we found we had a couple of hours to spend so we decided to go to Washington's great moving picture house. The picture itself was fine, but we enjoyed it twice as much because Paul Ellis was the handsome leading man, while Jane Taylor was the directoress. When the "Timely Topics" feature was thrown on the screen, to our great amazement, we saw the picture of Thomas Maloney, an I. W. W. leader, boarding a ship for the Irish Republic.

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The White House was ablaze with light and the whole scene even surpassed our most childish dreams of fairy land. The new "First Lady of the Land" made a charming hostess, and one felt a strain of delightful good will and fellowship throughout the affair, formal and dignified though it was. To our great pleasure, we met Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Beede, who told us that Ethel Wallace made a very efficient private secretary to Dwight, who was at the head of the Boys' Division of the Y. M. C. A., in Detroit. Dwight said, that he had met Florence Smith several times recently, for she was a new Y. M. C. A. worker in Detroit.

The call was one to be long remembered and we left Washington the next morning with a feeling of regret that we had to leave so soon. The trip had been especially delightful since we had met and heard of so many of our old friends. For doesn't one always enjoy meeting old friends and recalling the "good old times?"

\* \* \* \* \*

A week later came this letter:

Dear Marion:

I arrived home safely day before yesterday and found everything running just as smoothly as if I had been here. I met Helen Rea on the train. She is head buyer in the suit and cloak department in one of the large stores in Pittsburgh. I was so glad to meet her for it is rather tiresome to travel by one's self. Of course, we talked a great deal, especially of our old days at South. Helen said that Catherine Harkins had a beautiful little bungalow out in one of the suburbs of Brooklyn and that her husband and she were very happy. I also learned that Ethel Johnson and Glen Bellville were married shortly after Ethel graduated. "Lady-like" we talked of clothes, and Helen told me that while in New York she saw Jessie Yerian, who is the clever designer of those charming things called "Yerian Frocks." You remember we saw some on display in Washington and that they were beautiful.

Now that I am home I shall just "loaf" a while. I was at a church social last night and met an old friend of yours, Eleanor Jenkins, who married a young Baptist minister. When we were in Washington I meant to go over to B—— City, a short distance from the capital and see Hazel Steele, but forgot to do so. Hazel is a very successful real estate broker. Must close now. Write soon.

Love,

DOROTHY.

And then this answer followed:

Dear Dorothy:

I wasn't quite as fortunate as you in having a companion for my trip home. I enjoyed hearing about Helen Rea and the rest of my old schoolmates.

While making connections at Buffalo, I thought I would see a little of the city, and in passing by a large store room I happened to look up and saw the sign—"Lascola's Wholesale Fruit Company. I was very curious and having nothing else to do went in to inquire and sure enough it was Angela and August, who owned the store. I had but a few minutes, so I didn't have very much time to talk with them. I just made my train and hurrying in, sat down, not noticing with whom I was sitting. Upon looking up I discovered it was none other than Elizabeth Stafford, of '21, who was going back to take up her work, after a short leave of absence, as economic teacher at a girls' school. She told me that when she was home she saw Eva Olds. Eva is teaching at "Dear Old South" now, in the household arts department. I wonder if there are any of our old teachers still there? I suppose not.

I do not think vacations agree with me as I have not been able to settle down to work yet, although I have just stacks of things to do.

However, I must get some rest, for next week I begin the decorating on a new home here, which will take me quite a while.

I am waiting anxiously for your magazine to come out, so I may read the inaugural story. I feel as if I had a real part in it. Answer as soon as you can.

MARION.

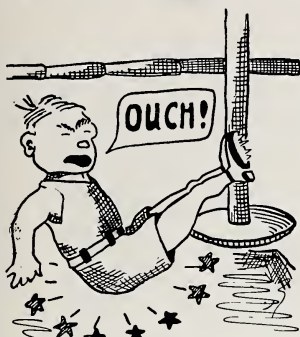
# HOROSCOPE

Name	Otherwise	Pet Expression	Diversion	Ambition
D. ARMSTRONG.	Red	Yes, it is.	Reading	Black hair
A. AXELSON.	Al	C'mon, let's go.	Sleeping	Millionaire
O. AXELSON.	Owky	You know.	Testing milk	Chemist
D. BEEDE.	Dike	Holy smokes.	Just walking	Actor
R. BEEDE.	Ranny	Well, how's this?	Playing marbles	As Providence wills
A. BENNET.	Art	Schmaltz	In a car with a friend	Hash sling
H. BICKLER.	Bick	Do you see?	Deep thinking	President League of Nations
C. BORTS.	Chuck	How-de-do	Singing	Urgeon
L. BOWDEN.	Grandpa	Now, children.	Tinkering with sick autos	To better myself
G. BOWDEN.	Dutch	Absolutely	Tennis	Lawyer
D. BRUCE.	Dot	Oh, gee whiz!	Writing poetry	Journalist
L. CAILOR.	Dutch	Let's get down to business.	Financial coup	Banker in South America
H. COLLINS.	Hople	You goof!	Going out	Going to New York
R. COOK.	Ruthie	That'll make everything lovely.	Sleeping	Manicurist
A. CROSS.	Am	Oh!	Chemistry	Housekeeper (?)
N. CROSS.	Nat	For heaven's sake!	Dates with —	To marry rich??
R. CURL.	Curly	How-de-do	Eating ice cream	Financial genius
H. DALZELL.	Dal	Um, well—	Talking to Mars	Wiring the Fiji Isles
A. DAVIES.	Al	Darned if I know!	Canoeing	To live among the dead men
L. DONAHUE.	Louie	Oh, boy!	Studying (?)	Stenog. for King of Mars
R. DUNCAN.	Midget	Go to grass	You got it.	Engineering of millions
P. ELLIS.	Duke	Believe me.	Going to see J—	Some one worth while
D. FESLER.	Don	So'm I.	Tennis	In commerce
M. FOX.	Foxie	Sure kid.	Biting my fingernails.	Traffic cop
A. FRAZER.	Ann	The bally thing.	Skating	Designing billboards
E. FREY.	Betty	I couldn't say for sure.	Going to Meadville.	Gym teacher
V. FRIEDMAN.	Gene	You never can tell.	Rolling my eyes.	Somebody's ??
D. FUSSELMAN.	Dottie	Hold your horses	Dreaming	Teacher
F. FRANKFORD.	Ferdie	I'll tell the world.	Taking moths out of mothballs.	Doorkeeper at a very good harem
J. GEE.	Jack	Atta boy, Horace—	Meddling with a Ford.	Lawyer
H. GEORGE.	George	You're cuckoo.	Dancing	A college graduate
E. GERMAN.	Frenchy	Ain't it the truth?	Changing my mind	Just me
S. GAINESBURG.	Pips	You know.	Thinking of some one.	Private secretary
A. GLASSFORD.	Glassy	Oh, pickles!	Monitor—second period	A second Galli-Curci—?
D. GRAHAM.	Dod	Heavens	Being good (?)	Famous Journalist
E. GRIFFITH.	Eggs	I'll say!	Chewing gum	A banker
H. GROVE.	See?	Red	Reading literature.	Work
V. GRUBER.	Slim	'Zat so?	Farming	Cowboy

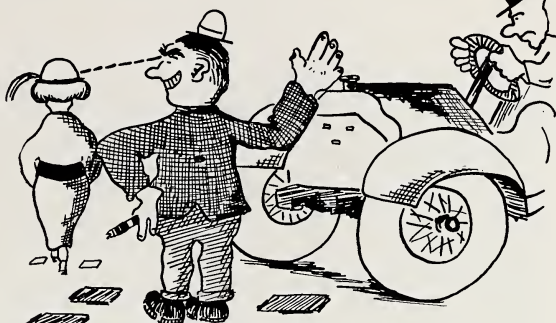
Name	Otherwise	Pet Expression	Diversion	Ambition
J. HALLECK.	Buster.	Can't say much.	Dancing.	Olympia games
K. HARKINS.	Pat.	O, ye gods!	Dancing.	Oratoress
J. HAWLEY.	Gene.	It's a pineapple.	Dancing.	Nobody's stenog
D. HAINES.	Divie.	Snap it up!	Buying hair nets.	Salesman
K. HAZEN.	Katie.	My dear.	Making notions.	To rule myself
P. HEITZEL.	Society.	You win, pick up the berries.	Going to Canton.	Millionaire rancher
E. HOAGLAND.		You're crazy!	French pool.	Advertiser
A. HOUK.	Dolph.	Land sakes.	Writing letters.	Chief manager of circus
M. HUGHES.	Peg.	Oh boy!	Reading books.	Somebody's stenog.
M. INGLIS.	Mary Ann.	My gosh!	Cooking.	Taxi driver
L. JACK.	Jack.	Hoy come?	Dancing.	Somebody's stenog
M. JACOBS.	Jake.	Aw, gwan.	Dreaming.	President
H. JAMES.	Jerry.	You tell 'em.	Fishing.	Chemist
E. JENKINS.	Slim.	Gimme.	Working.	To marry
E. JOHNSON.	Billy.	I like it so much.	Go in to Gelger.	Millionaire shop on Fifth Avenue
L. JOHNSON.	Lans.	Yeah!	Walking.	Math. instructor at Harvard
R. JOHNSON.	Skinny.	Sweet mama!	Canoeing.	Engineer
RAY JOHNSON.	Curly.	Women are fickle!	Eating beans.	Harvard's coach
T. JOHNSON.	Red.	Ain't it, huh?	Calling on —	Haberdasher
M. JONES.	Mart.	Sweet daddy!	Dancing with —	Missionary to Fiji Isles
T. JONES.	Jonsie.	Ah! Shut up!	Dancing for —	Just a little bit better and bigger
P. KALVER.	Flip.	Do tell.	We'd like to know.	Grave
G. KEITH.	Tommy.	For the love of Mike!	Getting parts straight.	Barber in a lady's barber shop
A. KELLY.	Red Head.	And we fought all the way.	Dancing.	Something nice
H. KILEY.	Dutch.	Oh dear!	Making up sleep.	To invent an everlasting hair dye
A. KLING.	Yak.	According to Hoyle, it's correct.	Swimming.	To get thin.
P. KLINGE.	Kay.	Holy smoke!	Having dreams of millions.	Driving a Ford
K. KIRCHNER.	Angie.	Again.	Motoring.	Capitalist
A. LASCOLA.	Marge.	Oh, gee!	Dancing.	Ask me
M. LEEDY.	Bobbie.	Oh, my!	Dancing.	Designer
H. LINGREN.	Henry.	Oh, good night!	Taking dictation.	Private secretary
H. LIVINGSTON.			Wondering what the future will be.	Johnny on the spot
O. McLEAN.	Mac.	Paris green.	Driving the Lizzie.	Writing
E. McMASTER.	Betty.	Oh, Spiffy!	Chewing the wrinkles out of my gum.	To be or not to be
L. MALLORY.	Mal.	How-de-do.	Sleeping.	Sunday school teacher
T. MALONEL.	Tom.	Hate to tell you.	Studying.	Senator
K. MERCER.	Kaddy.	You mean what I know.	Dancing.	Painter
A. R. MILES.	Dutch.	Here's your hat; what's your hurry!	Dancing.	Fancy dancer
H. MERTZWEILLER.	Tubby.	Well! Well! Well!	Hurrying.	Kindergarten teacher
W. MILLER.	Bill.	I'll say so.	Thinking.	Letter carrier
I. MOLCHANAY.	Shorty.	I suppose.	Dreaming.	We all wonder
L. MORRIS.	Billy.	Quit kidding yourself.	Talking.	Kathleen Norris' assistant
N. NARDACCI.	Nick.	Say, son—	Monkeying Around.	Prize fighter
M. NEWBY.	Maudie.	My gosh!	Studying (?).	Very little
N. NORRIS.	Skinney.	Let us ponder.	Watching others work.	Chief harp player in heaven



Name	Otherwise	Pet Expression	Diversión	Ambition
H. OHL	Dutch	Take a walk.	Athletics	Optimist
E. OLDS	Ted	My heart!	Eating chocolates	Being happy
H. OLSON	Swede		Dodging (?)	Queen of Sweden
O. PANNIER	Owkey	How come?	Stepping out	It remains to be seen
H. PEARCE	Henry	Wait awhile.	Playing with a Ford	The moon
B. PEAU	Major	Oh! Oh!	Pages	Business man in South America
A. PECK	Pecky	Willya, huh?	Riding with—	Five feet eight
J. PERRY	Chub	Don't give up the ship!	Watching somebody else work	Nobody knows
L. PRICE	Skinney	For the love of Mike!	Dramatics	To be handy with knives
T. RATHBURN	Ted	I thot I'd die.	Writing letters	Costume designer
H. REA	Raymond	De-magine!	Hard tellin'	How do I know
B. ROGERS	Bert	Jumping grasshopper!	Thinking???	Stenog. in a one-horse town
H. RUPP	Nellie	Zat so.	Athletics	Lead a red, red life
S. RUTH	Babe	Ain't it awful, ain't it?	Smiling	An arm full of silk
T. SAMTER	Monkey	Can you imagine?	Thinking about Myron	
M. SCHOFIELD	Skinney	How many?	Going to shows	To convince a man
C. SCHEIBEL	Chucks	Huh?	Fishing	Might is right
M. SCHWARTZ	Mary Ann	Well, kiddo!	Dancing	To be on time
J. SCIRANKO	Jack	No!	Chasing rainbows	Looking for gas leaks with a match
R. SCOTT	Scotty	Wait a minute.	Dodging ????	Novice in South Sea Islands
D. SHAFFER	Shaf	Say, Bo!	Drawing funny pictures	Artist for the Police Gazette
P. SHAFFER	Billie	Oh, gee, I forgot!	Dancing	To design your bonnet
C. SHERIDAN	Cossie	Oh, Well!	Whispering in French	To be contented
A. SHERMAN	Al	Let's see.	Fiddling	Heart breaker
H. SIDLEY	Peggy	Oh, sweet Pauid!	Riding in a "Cole"	Governor of Ohio
F. SMITH	Flo	Well, I don't care.	Dreaming	Somebody's stenog.
I. SMITH	Smitley	Oh, my dear!	Going to and from Pittsburgh	Opera singer
H. SOBEKE	Hen	Good-night!	Sleeping	Lawyer
E. STAFFORD	Tibtsi	Oh! Gee!	Roaming	Kindergarten teacher on South Sea Islands
H. STEELE	Swipes	Goodness knows!	Making love.	Rannie
J. TAYLOR	Janie	Don't yu'h know?	Dancing	Pursuing knowledge
K. TAYLOR	Kaddy	And then what happened?	Debating	Grove City
M. THOMAS	Tom	Is that so?	Talking	Preacher's wife
E. TUTA		Nothin' doin'	Sleeping	Councilman
V. TROUG	Anabel	Quit it!	Dancing	Kindergarten instructor
F. VESY	Frante	Golly-gee-heck!	Making speed.	To find a place that isn't "dry"
E. WALLACE	Shorty	My dear!	Chewing gum	President Harding's Secretary
A. WELDON	Amie	Oh! for heaven's sake!	Studying "movie" heroes	I'll get there yet.
W. WELCH	Bucket	Say, fellows	Skipping the fifth	Willie Hoppe II.
L. WISE	Shorty	You clown!	Dancing	Actress
D. WRIGHT	Dodo	Now, you quit it!	Speaking	Missionary
E. YATES	Peggy	Jimminy!	Dreaming	Marriage
J. YERIAN	Jet	Oh! Gosh!	Dancing	Designer



Hoagland does the High Jump



Sailor Supports the Safety first Movement

Huh! I've been here an hour and ain't seen A BIRDIE yet



Curley At the Photographers



Ranny the Dancing Professor



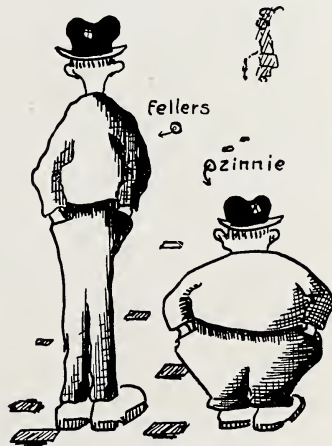
Freshie waiting for the curtain to go up at the Senior play



The call of the Wild



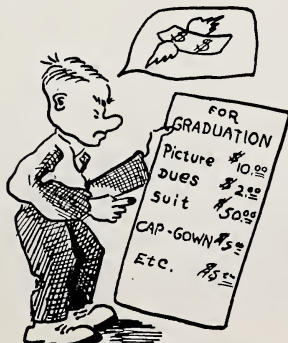
Dine is in mourning



The long And Short of It



The way They Fit



thats Where our money Goes



Class Day



Faculty, 1920-21



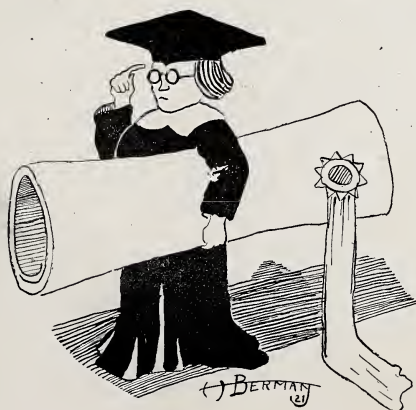
# Faculty Page

I never enter the doorway of a schoolhouse but my heart is touched with a feeling of reverence. As a boy, I am sure, I experienced no such thrill, but viewed its massive portals as the entrance to tasks none too easy and long hours of restraint from sports more attractive. It is the years since that have made the change. Where at first I saw only bricks and mortar, I have come to see the toil and sacrifice of patient mothers, their love and hope and faith, the unselfish ambition of fathers that their sons and daughters might have the things that they had been denied.

I see the solemn guarantee of a democratic people that the principles of enlightened government shall not perish from the earth, that a free people shall have the birthright of equal opportunity, and the New World experiment in self-government shall be a safe example for all time. I see the promise of civilization, encouraging and exhorting all who enter. Truly no temple in all the world gathers round it so much to inspire our reverence.

We honor ourselves, therefore, in all that we do for South High. To her we owe our homage. As the past has made her present what it is, it is our share to give our best, give all we are, that in some slight degree we may repay her for all that she is to us of parents' love and country's hope. No greater honor can we ask than we may add something to her glory, set a higher standard for those who are yet to come.

E. J. EATON, Principal.





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## THE EDITOR'S VIEWPOINT

### Anticipation (Videns ad Futurum.)

At the conclusion of four years of high school life we are likened to the two-headed god, Janus. We look backward with mingled feelings of delight in pleasures encountered, of relief in tasks accomplished and of sorrow in parting with faithful teachers and sincere friends.

From our dignified position as Seniors, we recall with amazement our entrance, as Freshmen. We think again of our egotism as Sophomores, and then when as Juniors we became well-known and really entered the real activities of the school. We consider ourselves rich in the experiences and pleasures of these four years

and feel that we are prepared to go forward, better equipped to meet whatsoever the future may have in store for us.

We feel the responsibility from the fact that within a very few years we must replace the men and women of today, in positions of trust and service.

The present generation has accomplished marvels particularly in mechanics, science and business expansion. Our generation must work toward perfection along these and other lines. With this thought in mind, it behooves us to thoroughly prepare for these tasks.

We entered High School as children; we now complete our Senior year, as young men and women. As young men and women, we are again entering upon a Freshman year. This is true, whether we continue our education in or out of college.

Those of us who will go away to college have many new experiences in store. We have never been from home and have always been dependent upon our parents. Only separation will make us realize the extent of this dependency.

We will enter into a new experience of life. Separated from home surroundings we come under a new influence, strange instructors, different student associates and new surroundings. We are left to a greater extent than ever before, dependent upon our own resources and individuality.

Each student enters college with some particular purpose in mind. Through the special instruction that he receives and by his own individual efforts, he hopes to accomplish this purpose.

A college is cosmopolitan, a high school is local and provincial in comparison. In colleges we are associated with people not only from all parts of our own country but even from foreign countries, who have different ideas gained from varied experiences. This mingling of people from widely separated places works for the better understanding and greater appreciation of the problems of all.

In college, as elsewhere, the truth of the old adage is recognized that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Social and athletic activities have attained an influence and importance almost equal to the more serious studies. Those high school students, who have excelled in music, debate or athletics and have experienced the thoroughly enjoyable thrill that comes of individual excellence and school triumphs, will anticipate further participation and possible honor in these activities while in college.

The success of the college graduate in his life work depends upon the knowledge acquired from books and instructors and the complete development of mind and body as a result of study, influence of teachers, and the associations of the student body in social and athletic activities.

Of those who complete their schooling with graduation from high school all the young men and practically all the young women will expect to get some useful employment. Possibly the majority of the girls will remain at home and will shortly have opportunity to apply their knowledge of domestic science in the role of "friend wife".

Some of the girls will obtain business positions, where they will have a chance for advancement. In this new era of "equal opportunity" many of these young women will obtain positions of responsibility and influence and even those mentioned, whose tastes are more domestic will have a chance to exercise their influence through the many women's organizations and social circles of this new day.

The young men will seek opportunities as apprentices in business or in the trades. They will start in at the bottom with every chance for advancement. And some of these young men will establish a place in the world as mechanics, contractors, merchants, etc. We, as young men and women, will seek greater opportunity in all walks of life. But the college man or woman, through wider association with people, because of greater mental development, on account of special technical and professional training, will have greater advantage for the accumulation of wealth for social and professional purpose and above all for the appreciation and enjoyment of everything most worthy.

However, as we try to peer into the future, and sermonize as to what we should do, and speculate regarding our social and material success, let us not forget that happiness is not alone in these things, but rather depends upon our unselfishness, self-control intelligent and inner development.

In conclusion, I quote Oliver Wendell Holmes:

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll,  
Leave thy low vaulted past,  
Let each new temple nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
Till thou, at length, art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell  
By life's unresting sea."

Amy O. Glassford, '21.



**What Shall  
It Be?**

This is indeed a fitting time to observe the results which have been forthcoming ever since our dear old South was built. Each successive class since 1911 has been increased until the present year, which sees over one hundred twenty-five young men and women leave their

studies for pursuits in wider fields. It shows that wiser heads are learning the value of higher education, while the younger generation is more willing to follow the paths of study rather than the by-ways of which the dollar is the guide-post.

Recently, Mr. Thomas A. Edison, about whom all of us know, made the charge that college men are "amazingly ignorant" and "didn't seem to know anything." We quote from the newspaper—indeed it is a sad state of affairs which permits such publicity of a statement from one of the world's greatest benefactors. There is no doubt that a great number of college men have not derived much benefit from their education but to say that they are "amazingly ignorant" is carrying the charge too far. With due respect to the great inventor, we believe that to base such statements on the list of questions which were submitted to these college men is a great fallacy. Surely no one can infer that being able to answer a list of technical, historical and geographical questions is a test of a college education. In case our educators should develop that idea, we would have numberless bureaus of statistics instead of our great universities.

On the other hand, a college education should not consist of book-learning alone—as far as we know, it does not—the great problems which confront civilization could not be solved unless we had men trained in business, finance, trades, and the council chamber.

As far as you who are graduating are concerned, the world owes you nothing. What you will reap from the great harvest depends on YOU. Whether you go on to acquire greater understanding or go into business, the harder you work and hope for success, the better it will appear to you after you have attained it. However, a college education will carry you much farther in the field of business activity than you would ever hope to go except by immeasurable hard work and difficulty. The way of the college trained worker is much smoother than that of the every-day plodder who goes through the school of experience. The demand for men and women of ability is always apparent, but the demand for those who are fully equipped to develop ability in the administration of the world's problems is growing every day. Financiers, politicians, heads of large establishments, find it easier to take the college graduate and adapt him to their problems than to educate a person who has no qualified manner of using the brains with which he was endowed. College training is not the mere memorizing of a book of facts and statistics; teaching one to think clearly, concisely and quickly is the basis of college training as the writer sees it. The retention of a large number of facts, many of which the possessor would not use very frequently, is not as important as hav-



ing a mind which can grasp new ideas as they come and retain the important ones.

The determinant factor in your make-up, nevertheless, is yourself. Some people are what we call "self-made"—that is, they have attained success through their own efforts. Possibly you feel that you can get along just as well without a college education as you could if you went through several universities. That means, you will have to work hard to surmount obstacles which to a college graduate would seem mere inconveniences. If you go on through college, or a technical school of some kind, you will be better fitted to climb to a high point on the mountain, Success, and you will get there very quickly. Choose the path you will, but do not forget: "The great high-road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heel of every right effort."—S. Smiles.

Wilfred P. Stone,  
Editor-in-Chief.





"Voice" Staff, 1920-21

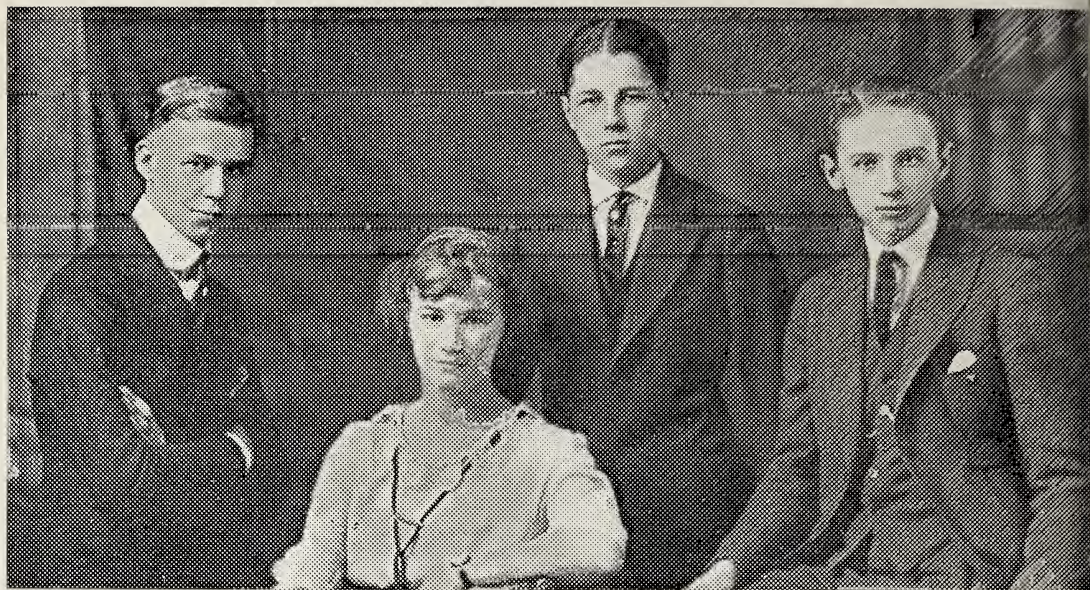
## THE VOICE

Truly, the past year has been one of pleasant and profitable work for those who have had the responsibility of publishing "The Voice." All was not a "bed of roses," but we feel that the students have been pleased by our labors and we can safely say that we have been as successful this year as in years gone by. We have tried faithfully to maintain a publication which would reflect the best qualities of twelve hundred students—an undertaking which in itself is commendable. Students of South, it is up to you to see that your school paper does not fail in its purpose. Contribute—stories, poems, anything that is worth while, but do SOMETHIN'.

Our social gatherings have been of much benefit to us, bringing us together so that we could co-operate after we had become acquainted. The Get-Together-Banquet of the North-Central Association of High School Journalists, held at the Moose Inn early this spring, brought us in contact with other high school publications, showing us what others had done. Then came the convention of the Association at Steubenville, May 6th and 7th, where we received many valuable hints for the improvement of our paper. The possibilities of high school papers are unlimited and with the advent of a class in journalism our school should see a finer and larger publication in the years to come. It is hoped that this class will be forthcoming next fall, so that the work can be started at once. In a school of almost fifteen hundred pupils a weekly paper would be a valuable asset to the activities which hold sway at various seasons of the year; a weekly "Voice" would be appreciated and in time our paper may become such. For the present, our monthly paper serves our school; it is for the students to judge which they desire.

We leave within the school the best wishes for a prosperous and enjoyable year in all activities, especially the "Voice". Here's to South—may the "Voice" of South High be heard clear across the continent!





Debating Team (Affirmative)



Debating Team (Negative)



# DEBATING

By **LOTHAIRE BOWDEN, '21**

South High School has an enviable record in interscholastic debating. The height of her achievements was reached in 1921. The season opened with much interest in debate. Early in January a trial debate was held in which eighteen contestants took part. From this number three teams were chosen to represent South.

Under the supervision of E. G. Diehm, instructor of public speaking, a triangular debate with Niles High and Warren High was held on Friday evening, April 8th. The question debated was; Resolved, That European immigration shall be prohibited for a period of five years.

Niles' Negative Team met South's Affirmative Team at South High. South's representatives for this debate were the following: Catherine Taylor, Harold Bickler, Lothaire Bowden, captain; Morlyn Brown, alternate.

Under the leadership of Captain Bowden, every member of the team did credit to South High. The team put up a strong constructive argument and won the victory for South High.

Our Negative Team met Warren's Affirmative Team at Warren. Under the leadership of Paul Breese, captain, this team, too, won a victory. The members of the team were the following: Marie Schofield, Madge Graham, Paul Breese, captain; Ruth Nause, alternate.

Another team, consisting of Dorothy Graham, Amy Glassford, Galen Renkenberger, and Henrietta Sobke, was selected. Arrangements had been made for debates with New Castle and Sharon. However, New Castle was unable to participate and the debates were called off.

The teams of 1921, by hard, harmonious work, added two great victories to South's record. To the future debating teams of South we commend those qualities of rigorous application which have been characteristic of the debating teams of 1921.



Hadley Club, 1920-21

# MUSIC AT SOUTH

S. FREDRICK MONROE

Judging from the number of pupils who have taken an active part in the music of the school, this year seems to have been the most successful thus far in the history of South.

The theory classes, while still small, have consisted of better prepared students, and these have made excellent progress in the subject matter. A more extensive program in this department is in preparation for next year.

Last fall credit was allowed for voice, pipe organ and instruments of the symphony orchestra, when studied under private teachers. Piano credit has been allowed for two years now; over forty students are enrolled here.

During the year classes in school were begun in cornet, trombone, mellophone, baritone, mandolin and guitar, with a total of twenty students. It is hoped to enlarge this field next year, its opportunities being almost without limit. It is one of the important possibilities in high school music of today. Conditions would be ideal if students could be loaned instruments and given lessons free or for a small sum.

Last fall the Hadley Club and the orchestra gave a concert in commemoration of the landing of the Pilgrims. Music week in the city ended with a music memory contest held in the auditorium under the auspices of the Monday Musical Club. At this contest South was victorious over Rayen, 20-5, a South student taking first prize.

The operetta performed this year, "All at Sea," the music of which came from the Gillbert and Sullivan operas, was of exceptional merit. The leading roles fell to the boys, who played their parts very creditably. Enough money was raised to finish paying for our grand piano.

The latter part of May, South expects to put its choicest musicians against those of New Castle High School in a friendly rivalry, which no doubt will be of mutual advantage to both schools.

The orchestra this year has been on the job regularly, playing at assembly and at various concerts in school and out. It has increased in numbers and in variety of instruments. It is looking forward to the time when it can be an embryonic symphony orchestra.

The school has enjoyed this year the musical numbers presented by its members at assembly. There is more music in South than any one here dreams of. In due time the school will surprise even itself with its accomplishments along musical lines.





Varsity Football Team, 1920





Varsity Track Team



Senior Champ Track Team



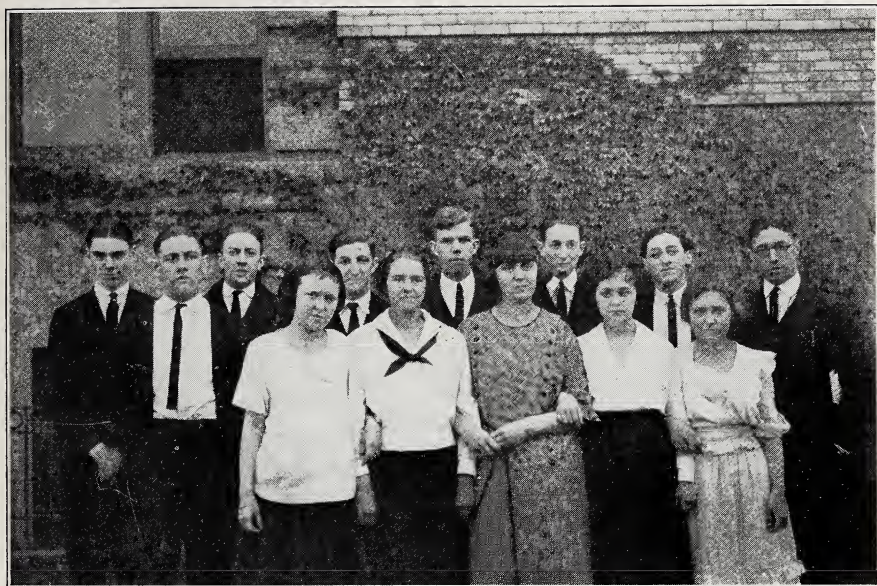


Girls' Champ Basketball Team

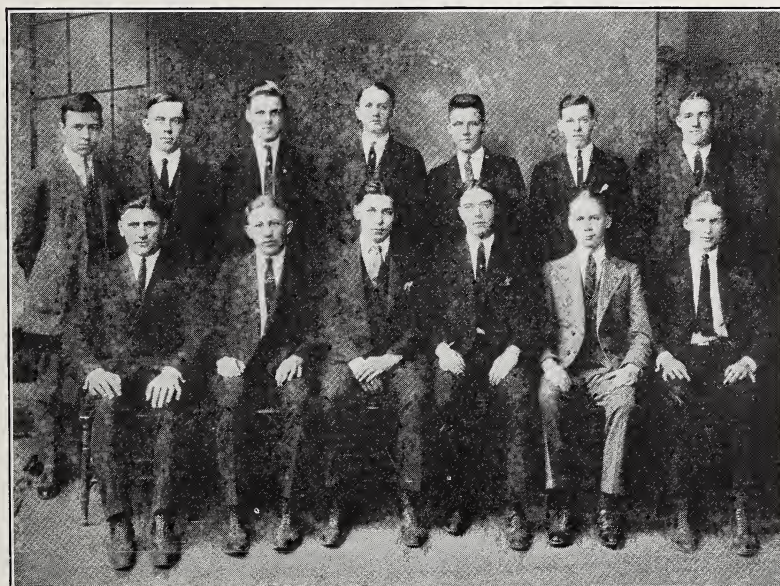


Amicitia Club





Senior Play Cast



Galahad Club

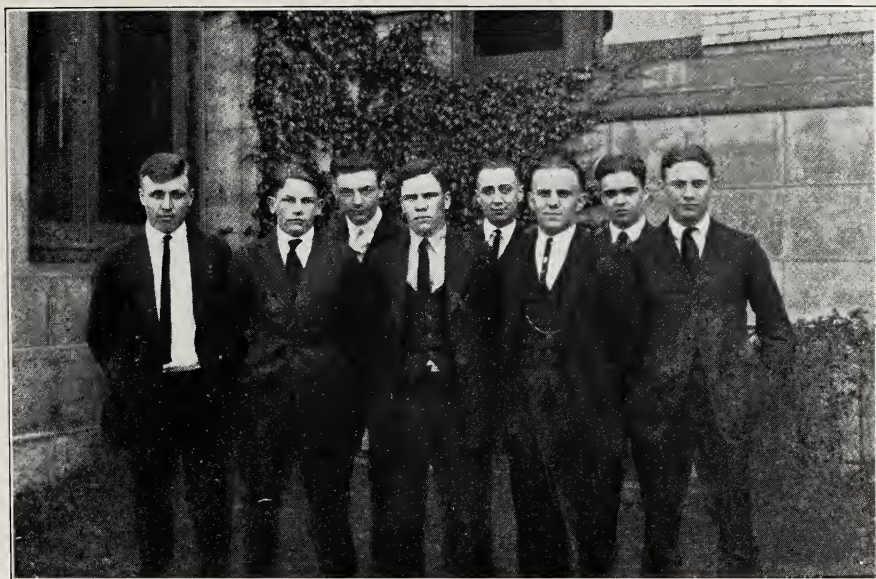




Foursquare Club



Friars Club



Junior Champ Basketball Team



Junior Champ Baseball Team



# Exchanges

We wish to thank the following for the splendid co-operation they have shown this year in making our Exchange Department such a success. It has been a joyful and pleasant experience, meeting these different papers, and we hope that every year to come will bring more to those who have charge of these departments.

<i>The Advance</i> .....	Hiram, Ohio	<i>The Mirror</i> .....	Sharon, Pa.
<i>The Anvil</i> .....	Painesville, Ohio	<i>The Monitor</i> .....	New Castle, Pa.
<i>The Artisan</i> .....	Boston, Mass.	<i>The Mt. Union College Bulletin</i> .....	.....Alliance, Ohio
<i>The Birdseye</i> .....	Birdsboro, Pa.	<i>The Newberry Stylus</i> ..	Newberry, S. C.
<i>The Black and Gold</i> ...	Cleveland, Ohio	<i>The Newell Student</i> ....	Newell, S. D.
<i>The Booster</i> .....	Indianapolis, Ind.	<i>The Ohio Wesleyan Transcript</i> .....	.....Delaware, Ohio
<i>The Bulletin</i> .....	Steubenville, Ohio	<i>The Old Gold and Purple</i> .....	.....New Orleans, La.
<i>The Bubber</i> .....	Baton Rouge, La.	<i>The Optic</i> .....	Columbus, Ohio
<i>Canary and Blue</i> .....	Allenstown, Pa.	<i>The Optimist</i> .....	Collins, Ohio
<i>The C. H. S. Monthly</i> ....	Canton, Ohio	<i>The Oracle</i> .....	Cincinnati, Ohio
<i>The C. H. S. Monthly</i> ..	Continental, O.	<i>The Orange and Purple</i> ...	Danville, Pa.
<i>The Comment</i> .....	Saint Paul, Minn.	<i>The Orient</i> .....	Minneapolis, Minn.
<i>The Crimson and Black</i> ..	Aspen, Colo.	<i>The Oriole</i> .....	Pittsburgh, Pa.
<i>The Crimson &amp; White</i> ...	Albany, N.Y.	<i>The Oriole</i> .....	Pittsburgh, Pa.
<i>The Dart</i> .....	Ashtabula, Ohio	<i>The Owl</i> .....	Thompson, Pa.
<i>The D. H. S. Porpoise</i> ..	Daytona, Fla.	<i>The Panorama</i> .....	Binghamton, N. Y.
<i>The Dynamo</i> .....	Alliance, Ohio	<i>The Pennant</i> .....	Menden, Conn.
<i>The East Junior Cchonical</i> .....	.....Cleveland, Ohio	<i>The Pep</i> .....	Mexico, Maine
<i>The Echo</i> .....	Gouverneur, N. Y.	<i>The Pitt Weekly</i> .....	Pittsburgh, Pa.
<i>The Echos</i> .....	Fort Lee, N. Y.	<i>The Polaris</i> .....	Columbus, Ohio
<i>The Ekwoodian</i> .....	Ellwood City, Pa.	<i>The Polytechnic</i> .....	Troy, N. Y.
<i>The F. H. S. Vacuum</i> ...	Fairfield, Iowa	<i>The Rayen Record</i> ...	Youngstown, Ohio
<i>The Flambeah</i> .....	Milwaukee, Wis.	<i>The Reflector</i> .....	Cleveland, Ohio
<i>The Forum</i> .....	Mt. Vernon, Ohio	<i>The Red and Blue</i> .....	Lake Charles, La.
<i>The Friday Evening Call</i>	Monessen, Pa.	<i>The Red and Blue</i> .....	Sewickley, Pa.
<i>The Froth</i> .....	.....Penn State-State College, Pa.	<i>The Red and Gray</i> .....	Lynn, Mass.
<i>The Gluman</i> .....	Bellevue, Pa.	<i>The Reserve Weekly</i> ...	Cleveland, Ohio
<i>The Hi-Crier</i> .....	.....Niles, Ohio	<i>The Retina</i> .....	Toledo, Ohio
<i>The Hillbilly</i> .....	Asheville, N. C.	<i>The Roman</i> .....	Rome, Georgia
<i>The Hi School Herald</i> ...	Springfield, O.	<i>The Said and Done</i> ...	Muskegon, Mich.
<i>The High School Life</i> ...	Warren, O.	<i>The Sentinel</i> .....	New Haven, Conn.
<i>The High Times</i> .....	Lexington, Ky.	<i>The Scroll</i> .....	Milwaukee, Wis.
<i>The Hi Times</i> .....	Pigeon, Mich.	<i>The Shuttle</i> .....	Cleveland, Ohio
<i>The Holy Cross Purple</i>	Spencer, Mass.	<i>The Shamokin</i> .....	Shamokin, Pa.
<i>The Industrial School Times</i> .....	.....Kearney, Neb.	<i>The Slate</i> .....	East Enid, Okla.
<i>The Insight</i> .....	Hartford City, Ind.	<i>The Somerset Idea</i> ....	Somerset, Ky.
<i>The Junior Messenger</i> ...	Cleveland, Ohio	<i>The Spokesman</i> .....	Erie, Pa.
<i>The Keramos</i> .....	East Liverpool, Ohio	<i>The Spur</i> .....	Reading, Pa.
<i>The Latincer</i> .....	Cleveland, Ohio	<i>The Star of the North</i> ..	Virginia, Minn.
<i>The Lens</i> .....	Portland, Oregon	<i>The Stivers News</i> .....	Dayton, Mich.
<i>The Lindbloom Weekly</i> ...	Chicago, Ill.	<i>The Student</i> .....	Detroit, Mich.
<i>The Lyceum</i> .....	Chillicothe, Ohio	<i>The Sun Dial</i> .....	Columbus, Ohio
<i>The Magnet</i> .....	Butler, Pa.	<i>The Tattler</i> .....	Conneaut, Ohio
<i>The Mariner</i> .....	Ashtabula Harbor, Ohio	<i>The Tiffan</i> .....	Tiffin, Ohio
<i>The Mariner</i> ...	Ashtabula Harbor, Ohio	<i>The Tower News</i> .....	Cincinnati, Ohio
<i>The Matoskan</i> ..	White Bear Lake, Minn.	<i>The West High</i> .....	Cleveland, Ohio
<i>The Megaphone</i> .....	Athens, Ohio	<i>The West Teck Tattler</i> ..	Pittsburgh, Pa.
<i>The Micrometer</i> .....	Cincinnati, Ohio	<i>The Wheat</i> .....	Ritzville, Wash.
<i>The Milache</i> .....	Milaca, Minn.	<i>The Wittenburgh Torch</i> ..	Springfield, O.
<i>The Mirror</i> .....	Burick, Pa.	<i>The Wyndonian</i> ....	Williamantic, Conn.
<i>The Mirror</i> .....	Lima, Ohio	<i>The X-Ray</i> .....	Sacramento, Cal.
<i>The Mirror</i> .....	Punxsutawney, Pa.		



# School News

## Assemblies

We are certainly a lucky school to have any one with such a wonderful voice as Mr. Chatterton. It is always a treat when we get a chance to hear him sing, and April 20 was no exception to the rule. After Mr. Eaton had told us more about our new wing, we all sang some of the good, old-fashioned songs everyone likes so well. "Chatty" led, and sang several himself, to the delight of everyone.

Safety Week, instead of regular assembly Wednesday, we had a big one Thursday with Mr. I. Gordon from the Bureau of Safety as our guest and speaker. Mr. Gordon gave a wonderful speech about the value of safety. His illustrations were very vivid and made a deep impression on all the students of South.

In spite of the fact that our track is very much torn up, South is having a good team. The Seniors won the inter-class meet. Ribbons were awarded in assembly May 5, to those who won first, second, third and fourth place. Judging from the results of this meet, South is going to have a splendid team.

## Football-Basketball Banquet.

"What's the excitement about?"

"Didn't you hear? No?"

"Well, the football and basketball boys are having a big banquet."

At about six-thirty, fifty-eight of our athletic stars sat down in the beautifully decorated third floor corridor, to one of the best banquets they had ever attended. The girls of Miss Ayers' and Miss Van Fossan's classes had decorated, cooked and fussed around in general for a couple of days. And the finished product was certainly worth waiting for. Even red carnations to take home to the girls.

Mr. Guy Foster was introduced by Principal Eaton as toast-master, and lived up to the title with his usual wit and humor. The principal speaker of the evening was Supt. O. L. Reid, who gave an exceedingly interesting speech based on the story of Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables." Mr. Ashbaugh, Mr. McLean, Mr. Ackley and Randall Beede each gave an example of their oratorical powers in the form of extemporaneous toasts. When it was time to leave,

it seemed a little doubtful as to whether there was anyone who was not too full to move, but with a tremendous effort everybody succeeded in getting started.

### Watch and Wait.

For the most exciting series of baseball ever played at South. The girls are having an inter-class contest this year and, judging by the amount of practicing done (even in the rain), it should be surprisingly interesting. The girls' athletics are progressing amazingly, having reached the point where an association is being formed which promises to rival the boys' association in the near future.

### Convention of High School Journalists.

"Are we all here?"

"Yes, but Rayen isn't."

"Well! here's the car, come on!"

The delegation from South, Wilfred Stone, Sidney Forbes, La Verne Cailor, Ray McCarthy, Amy Glassford, Betty Frey, Dorothy Graham, Natalie Cross, Alice Peck, Jean Hawley, Henrietta Sobke, Harold Dalzell and Bert Pfau with Mr. and Mrs. Zininger piled on the Youngstown-Southern car and were just nicely settled when the Rayen delegation arrived in time to get the same car. This may seem strange as it was eight-thirty, Friday morning, May 6th, and a trifle early for high school students. We changed cars at Leetonia and arrived in East Liverpool without mishap, but in the excitement of getting a car for Steubenville, some of the bags were mixed up, and Dorothy didn't know for a while whether she was going to have anything to wear or not! When the excitement subsided we discovered that the Sharon delegation was on the same car, so we entertained them with a few cheers which they answered rather timidly.

When we reached Steubenville everyone was nearly starved, the clocks saying about one P. M., but as nearly the whole town was down to meet us we forgot our hunger until pleasantly situated at the high school and registered. We had lunch and then went out for a short ride before the meeting. The meeting was called to order by A. I. Goldberg, President of the N. C. H. of H. S. J. Supt. R. L. Ervin gave an address of welcome and Mr. E. O. Hanes, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce addressed us. New Castle was late, so Dorothy Unger of Marietta told us about their paper. In the meantime, New Castle arrived, and David S. Keast, editor of the "Monitor," explained how they were able to put out the largest publication of any school in the association. The meeting was then divided into two parts, the literary section staying in the same room, and the business section going to "H," or

Room "H," as afterwards explained. When these meetings broke up, the whole convention went for another ride and then rushed to get ready for the banquet. About seven o'clock everyone was assembled in the lobby of the Fort Steuben Hotel, and the banquet started soon after. Leo H. Daugherty was toastmaster, and we enjoyed a delightful speech by Mr. Simeral, editor of a Steubenville paper. Mr. Goldberg spoke a few words, and Prof. J. R. Arnold from the School of Journalism, University of Pittsburg, gave us a highly inspiring address. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and getting acquainted.

Saturday morning we were all up bright and early to attend another meeting at ten o'clock. Prof. Arnold spoke about High School papers and gave us advice, answered questions and offered suggestions in the most delightful way. It was decided that the convention would be held next year in Youngstown at Rayen High, and the officers elected from Rayen. It was after twelve before the meeting adjourned, but we had a little time to wander around the town before starting for home.

We all had a jolly time coming home, including an hour's wait in East Liverpool, which gave us an opportunity to see the town. We arrived in Youngstown in time to get to bed early to be thoroughly rested for school Monday.



### Inter-Class Track Meet, May 2 and 3

The Inter-Class Track meet held May 2nd and 3rd was a very exciting affair, regardless of the lack of competition. The final count was: Seniors 86, Juniors 49, and Sophomores 13. Halleck was the high point getter with four firsts and two seconds, giving him a total of 26 points. Macauley, a Junior, was next with two first and two seconds, amounting to 16 points. There were no records broken, but Johnson and G. Borts made exceptionally fast time in the 100 yard dash and the 120 yard high hurdles. Following are the events, time and places:

Event	Time	1st Place	2nd Place	3rd Place	4th Place	
Shot Put.....	36' 1"	Halleck, Sr.	Macauley	Johnson	Beede, Sr.	
Discus .....	85'	Halleck, Sr.	C. Borts	Hopper	Doll, Jr.	
Javelin .....	124' 5"	Axelson, Sr.	Doll, Jr.	Armstrong	H. E. Jacobs, Jr.	
High Jump.....	3' 3"	Macauley, Jr.	Hopper, Jr.	Axelson	Hoagland	
Broad Jump.....	19' 1"	Macauley, Jr.	Halleck	C. Borts	Doll	
Pole Vault.....		Halleck, Sr.	Hoagland	Reeble, Jr.	Shull, Jr.	
100 Yard Dash....	10 3/5"	H. Johnson, Sr.	Halleck	McLean	Hale, Sr.	
120 Yard Hurdles.	17 2/5"	G. Borts, Sr.	Gibson, Jr.	C. Borts		
1 Mile Run.....	3' 19"	Savko, Soph.	Johnson	Laskshin	Kane, Soph.	
440 Yard Dash....	39"	Hale, Sr.	Jacobs, Jr.	Jacobs	Oakley, Jr.	
220 Yard Hurdles.....		G. Borts, Sr.	Macauley, Jr.			
220 Yard Dash.....	25"	Halleck, Sr.	Johnson, Sr.	Hale		
Half Mile Run.....		Savko, Soph.	Gintz, Sr.	Johnson	Lackshin, Sr.	
Relay .....		Juniors	Seniors	Sophomore		
<b>Totals</b>		<b>No. of 1st No. of 2d No. of 3d No. of 4th Total</b>				
Seniors .....		9	7	8	4	86
Juniors .....		3	7	4	5	49
Sophomores .....		2	0	1	0	13



## SUMMARY OF ATHLETICS 1920-21

Altogether the season of 1920-21 has been very satisfactory notwithstanding the fact that we were not undefeated, as in 1918 and 1919. The start in football was like a whirlwind, in which our team won the first three games, with a total score of 94 points to none for our opponents. However, a setback was forthcoming when Akron defeated us in a close game which is shown by the score 7-3; following this we were blanked altogether by Canton and Ashtabula, respectively. Not being frozen, the team came up again, defeating Girard 47-0 and winning the Thanksgiving melee from Rayen with the score 14-0.

In basketball we fared a little better, starting out as in football, winning two and losing five of the next six. From then on to the Rayen series we were invincible, winning nine straight; Rayen, however, showed her superiority in the championship series, surprising every sport fan by capturing the first title in seven years.

Our athletes deserve the highest praise for their efforts and we believe every South student echoes our sentiments.

The track squad is very large this spring; taking this into consideration as well as the quality of those who have come out, we can look forward to a successful season. Out of forty-five speed and weight men there are about eight letter men back, including George and "Chucks" Borts, Savko and Halleck. This quartet alone should be strong enough to cope with most of the high schools in this section.

May 7, South took fifth place at the track meet in Pittsburgh. Our team took several seconds and thirds, but did not compete in most of the race events.





"Carson is the most absent minded chap I ever saw."

"What has he been doing now?"

"This morning, he thought he had left his watch at home and then proceeded to take it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it."

"But he doesn't beat the man who went out of his office and put a card on the door saying that he would be back at 3 o'clock, and finding that he had forgotten something, went back to the office and read the notice on the door and sat down on the stair to wait till 3 o'clock."

Boy, in Commercial Geography class, telling about a certain species of fish called the smelt:

Of all the smells that I ever smelt,  
I never smelt the smelt,  
That smelt like that smelt smelt.

Mrs. Murphy: "Didn't I tell you never to come here again?"

Tramp: "I hope you will pardon me, madame, but it's the fault of my secretary. He has neglected to strikey our name from my visiting list."

Alfred: "That young bride worships her husband, does she?"

Ethel: "Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day."

## Leather Trimmed Tennis Shoes

**\$2.19--Ordinarily \$3.50 the pair**



The outdoor season is here! Tennis, track work, other sports and long hikes in the open country are coming into their own. Of course, you want to be prepared, and the outfit is an important item—foot comfort is necessary.

We offer these popular leather trimmed Tennis Shoes that have red rubber soles, the kind that usually sell for \$3.50 at only **\$2.19** the pair. Sizes 2½ to 6.

## The Strouss-Hirshberg Co.

"Why is it," said the father angrily, "that you are always at the bottom of your class?"  
"But Dad," protested youthful Edward, "what difference does it make? They teach the same at both ends."

"How is the bean soup today?" asked a regular customer of the Rapid Fire Restaurant.  
"Better than it was yesterday," replied Heloise, the waitress. "The chef dropped another bean into it this morning."

"It doesn't take many of these oranges to make a dozen," remarked Milton Fox as he leisurely peeled a grape fruit.

Harry James: What would you say if a Freshie flunked in four subjects.

Ed Tuta: Get out! You're fooling.

H. James: That's exactly what Mr. Eaton told him.

## *Graduation Day is Coming*

and coming soon. New Spring Clothes are essential to a complete enjoyment of the day.

See our attractive assortment of

### *Langham Clothes*

*for Young Men*

They are built on the best lines of the current season, and have the well-set-up look that always accompanies truly good clothes. Plain and plaited coats, some with patch pockets, Tweeds, unfinished worsteds and flannels. They are all interesting.

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## **Powers & Flaughner**

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It is by strength of their Character that H. & G. clothes have made so enviable a reputation.



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We know costs and merely require a fair profit on everything we sell. You'll profit by dealing exclusively with an establishment which has such a definite policy.

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## MATHEWS' CUT-RATE Medicine Store

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### Save Your Eyes

Now is the time to pre-  
pare your Eyes for your  
summer vacation.

Everything Optical.

If my glasses don't make  
good, I will.

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## R. H. MORRISON

OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

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Youngstown, Ohio

Lascola: Hello, old top. New car?

P. Klinke: No, old car, new top.

Cheek to cheek dancing has one good virtue. It keeps the fellows shaved.

Was the Declaration of Independence signed in 1492 or 1776, he wondered.  
Heads 1492; tails 1776.

He flipped the coin and it fell tails, so—he passed the history examination.

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SERVICE AND QUALITY

Our Motto.

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**G**OOD EYESIGHT and good health go hand in hand. It is impossible to enjoy the best of health if there is any strain on the eyes.

The first effects of eye strain are headaches, but if allowed to continue the drain upon the nervous energy causes a general run-down condition.

Correct the defects of vision and relieve the strain at once with Althof glasses. After a careful examination, our Optometrists will recommend the proper lenses for your particular case.

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## **Ora Andrews' Studio**

**Open Sundays By Appointment**

**269 West Federal Street**

Harold Dalzell: "Sit down please, there's a limit even to respect."

Ray Duncan: "It isn't respect, it's a boil."

Miss Frey (in Economics): What is the crying need of big cities today.

Class (in unison): Saloons.

Miss Frey: "Well, we'll have a test tomorrow.

Francis Vesey: "I hear Jack's girl has money to burn."

Geo. Keith: "Yes, they say she's looking for a match."

## **McCready-Welsh Drug Company**

**Successors to O. H. STRINGER**

**1625 Mahoning Ave.**

**Kodaks, Drugs, Rubber Goods, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Confectionery**

Stanley Ruth: What connects the studies of Physics and Chemistry.

Mr. Wiggins: The summer vacation.

Albert Sherman: Does Spaulding get \$4,000 a performance for playing a violin?

Art Bennett: Yep.

Sherman: A thousand dollars a tsring. Gee whiz, why doesn't he play a harp.

Ruth Scott: Do you want to see something swell?

Eva Olds: Yes, what.

Ruth Scott: Pour water on a sponge.

## **C. U. MURRAY**

### **THE WEST SIDE BARBER**

**NO. 16 STEEL ST.**



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Funeral Director

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No matter how ambitious you may be to succeed or how hard you work to accomplish your purpose, all your efforts are of but little avail unless, at the right time, you have CASH to put your plans into effect.

This emphasizes again the great importance of saving something out of your income—we suggest that you use the facilities of the Federal Savings and Loan Company for building up a surplus fund which will be safe and ready for you when you need it.

Savings bear 5% interest, compounded semi-annually, in this institution. Deposits from a dollar up are welcome.

Resources—\$5,000,000.00

## THE FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY

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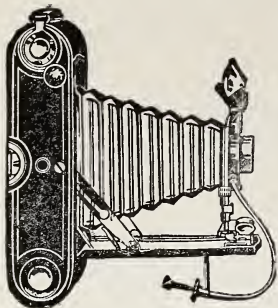
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Norman Norris: Hello, Mrs. Graham, I came to see if Dorothy could go for a walk with me.

Dorothy: Hello Norman, I'd love to go. Say, mother, do I look fit to go to the Hippodrome?

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**CUT FLOWERS FOR WEDDINGS, BOUQUETS,  
FUNERALS AND ALL DECORATIONS**

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Albert M. Sigle, Mgr.

Johnny had ambitions,  
And he's aimed high thus far;  
He joined an actors' company  
That he may be a star.

## Charlotte Welch Dixon

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South Side Bank Building

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*Spot Cash gets bargains  
that credit never sees*

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## The Central Store Co

*Youngstown's Largest Spot Cash  
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## **BRENNER "GIFTS THAT LAST"**

### ***For June Graduates***

AS COMMENCEMENT TIME APPROACHES, we invite all friends and relatives of June graduates to our display of gift goods. Regardless of the amount you wish to spend, you will find at BRENNER'S many beautiful and novel articles from which to make your selection.

Moreover, gifts chosen at BRENNER'S are "Gifts that Last"—dependable jewelry that is a worthy expression of your friendship and good-will.

As appropriate gifts we suggest Watches, Scarf and Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons and Belt Buckles, Vanity Cases and Mesh Bags, and Rings.

### ***The John Brenner Jewelry Company***

**Dependable Jewelry Since 1877**

**117 WEST FEDERAL ST.**

Margaret Hughes: Virginia Truog is quite a noisy girl.  
Betty Frye: Yes, she combs her hair with bangs.

Teacher: Name three sheep.

Lawrence Johnson: Black sheep, white sheep and the hydraulic ram.

Anna Kling: I can't find aeroplane in this dictionary.

Teacher: You better look on the fly leaf.

## ***For the Sweet Girl Graduate***

# **Ryan & Culver**

## ***Florists of Exclusive Quality***

---

**Number Twenty-seven South Hazel Street**

## ***THE LOST WILL***

Are you continually asking and wondering where your valuable papers are?

Put them in our Fire and Burglar-proof vault.

Rent a Safe Deposit Box---\$3.00---it's easy. Try it.

**Commercial National Bank**

## **CITY BLUE PRINTING CO.**

Established in 1915

DOLLAR BANK BUILDING

ARCHITECTURAL AND ENGINEERING SUPPLIES

Both Phones 6892

Youngstown, Ohio

## **Edison and Columbia**

**PHONOGRAPHS AND**

**RECORDS**

***Cahn's***  
**GUARANTEED FURNITURE**

**First Floor Service For Your Convenience**



Bell Phone 1432

## **McLEOD COMPANY**

Artists' Materials

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES

Framing a Specialty

37 NORTH HAZEL STREET

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

## **WHEN YOU LUNCH DOWNTOWN**

There is something particularly satisfying about a meal enjoyed at the **BLUE TRIANGLE CAFETERIA**. A varied menu of wholesome summertime foods---deliciously home cooked, temptingly served and very reasonably priced.

## **BLUE TRIANGLE CAFETERIA**

103 South Phelps Street

BELL 4596

## **K. BARIN**

AUTO. 8874

SUCCESSOR ROYAL MEAT AND GROCERY

**FANCY GROCERIES AND MEATS**

QUICK DELIVERY

*Study Our Styles and  
Learn Our Values*

*Guttridge & Rand Inc*  
**MERCHANT TAILORS**

17-19 West Federal St.

# Suits for Graduation

---

## SAM BARON

1327 Market St.

Opp. McKennie

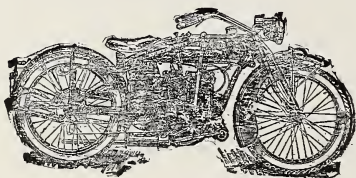
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Auto. 2728

Bell M 6740

Phone, Federal 311-J

Open Evenings



A Complete Line of

***Sporting Goods, Motorcycles, Bicycles  
and Accessories***

At Reasonable Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Henderson "4" Excelsior, Indian and Cleveland Motorcycles

***Bowman's Cycle Store***

1738 MARKET STREET

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

# GATEMAN'S GROCERY

Fancy Groceries, Fruits  
and Vegetables

1405 Oakhill Avenue

Bell 5759

Auto. 2823

# THE LYTTLE- WENTZ CO.

*Distributors of*

SCHRAFFT'S  
CHOCOLATES

A man nearly eighty years of age walked ten miles from his home to an adjoining town. When he reached his destination he was greeted with some astonishment by an acquaintance.

"You walked all the way?" the latter exclaimed, "how did you get along?"

"Oh, first rate," the old man replied, "that is, I did till I came to a sign, 'Slow down to fifteen miles an hour!' That kept me back a bit."

## T. G. BEEDE

PLUMBING, GAS FITTING, STEAM AND  
HOT WATER HEATING

Bell Phone 6355 1324 HILLMAN STREET Automatic 2868

A maid of too plump silhouette  
Far preferred the style slim willowette,  
Though she fastened and laced  
The slight waste at her waist  
Made her look like a two-part pillowette.



**Graduation Frocks**  
**\$15 to \$25**



# **KODAKS                      FILMS** **CAMERAS**

A Complete Line of Eastman Films and Kodaks  
We Do Developing and Printing—24-Hour Service

**BLOOM BROTHERS**  
**DRUG CO.**

**B.-B. PHARMACY**

1833 Hillman Street, near Warren Avenue

Auto. 8238

Bell, Fed. 3627

  
**A.L. Guentner**  
JEWELER  
29 NORTH PHELPS ST.

*Remember the*  
**Market Street Theatre**

*For the Finest Photo-Plays in the City*

MARKET STREET

Both Phones

**PRETTY NEW MILLINERY**

For the Young Lady Wishing Something Exclusive Yet  
Moderately Priced

**BERYL M. FERRIS**

643 MARKET STREET

Bell Phone, Federal 102-W.

OPEN EVENINGS

**GERMAN CANARIES**

We are now receiving shipments of German Hartz Mountain and Saint Andraesburger Roller Canaries, direct from Europe. Each one guaranteed to sing.

**Pet Shop SLAGLE'S Seed Store**

Formerly Wide-Awake Bird Store

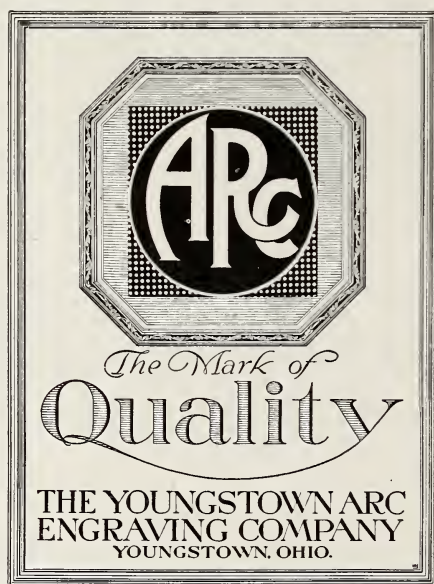
Both Phones

27 West Commerce Street

**TO ENJOY YOURSELF**

This summer and to get every bit of gladness from every little minute, you'll want to be properly attired. For canoeing, tennis, hiking and fishing you just must have sports outfits, the clever looking, jaunty kind. And for those dances—on a veranda or somewhere in the cool of the evening, when your spirits will soar with the syncopation of the music, how much happier an occasion it will be for you if you are sure you are perfectly gowned. Fordyce's will assist you in selecting your summer wardrobe.

**The Geo. L. Fordyce Co.**





## WE ARE ALWAYS READY FOR YOU

If you wish to have your clothes made to your measure in the latest fashion, COME TO US. Look over our complete line of woolens. You will surely find here just what you are looking for.

### The Scotch Woolen Mills Co.

For Over 20 Years in Same Location  
131 WEST FEDERAL STREET

Some girls are shy  
May pass you by,  
Look out—be suspicious.  
It is very well known,  
Talked of and shown,  
That the quiet things are usually most vicious.

They may use paint  
Talk bad, use "ain't,"  
I don't care, I want 'em.  
Even if powders they use,  
And wear high-heeled shoes,  
Be careful—don't taunt 'em.

## Hart, Schaffner & Marx *and* *Society Brand Clothes*

Designed and tailored especially for young men  
of discriminating taste

Latest imported and domestic patterns of unusual attractiveness for Spring, now ready.

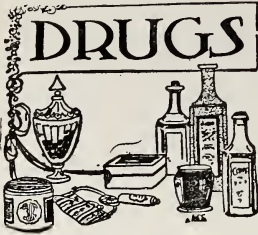
GRADUATION SUITS OUR SPECIALTY

*Finest Furnishings, Hats, Shirts.*

*Quality is Our Standard.*

## HARTZELL'S

141-147 West Federal Street



**Everything in Quality  
Drugs, Toilet Articles,  
Rubber Goods, Etc.**

**The Store of Service, Quality  
and Convenience**  
GRADUATION GIFTS  
in  
IVORY SETS, PERFUMES, TOILET WATERS,  
CANDIES, FOUNTAIN PENS, EVERSHARP  
PENCILS and CAMERAS

**ZIMMERMAN'S PHARMACY**  
1517 Market, Cor. Marion 927 North Ave., Cor. Park

H. Livingstone: "Did you ever contribute to the *Atlantic Monthly*?"  
Marion Schwartz: "Not monthly, but daily."  
H. L. "Well, how could that be?"  
M. S. "Why, when I came over from Europe I got sea-sick"

I used to think I knew I knew,  
But now I must confess,  
The more I know I know I know,  
The more I know the less.

Bill Jones is quite a sickly cuss,  
But from his own description,  
I know such work as cutting wood,  
Would be his best prescription.



## **Education That Pays** *The Summer Months Are Good Months If You Use Them Right*

The greatest need in business life right now is trained young men and young women, who can be entrusted with responsibility.

**DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL ALL THE YEAR**

Phone or write us for further information.

**THE HALL BUSINESS UNIVERSITY**  
**124 East Federal St. YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO**

Bell Phone 5135

Automatic 8151

# **FISCHER & BURKLAND**

Growers of

## **Choice Cut Flowers**

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Greenhouses: Market Street

Youngstown, Ohio

Freshie: Will electricity cure a person of anything.

Senior: It will if enough of it is taken.

Bickler: Well, you're bright; don't even know of the "Father of Waters."

John Gee: "Well, I can't see how it comes that they call him Mussus Ippi, then.

Billy, to Evelyn's little sister: Ethel, I will give you anything you want if you only run along.

Ethel, shyly: I wanna watch.

Bert: You look sweet enough to eat.

Alice: All right Bert's then.

Why try to curb bad habits? The constitution will abolish them all with amendments, anyway.

Mollie: Jane certainly attracts all the young men around her.

Gertie: Sure, her father is a big steel magnate.

# **M. D. Paulin**

**Tailor**

**1231 MARKET STREET**

**Automatic. 75897**



# CLOTHING

FOR

Men and Women, Boys and Girls

Easy Payments

## MENTER

128 EAST FEDERAL STREET

# GRADUATED

Are These Nationally Known Lines

**Manhattan Shirts**

**Carter's Knit Underwear**

**Crofut & Knapp Straw Hats**

**Interwoven Silk and Lisle Sox**

**Mansco Athletic Union Suits**

Just a Few of the Representative Lines

"Known as the Best—The Best Known"

All Reasonably Priced at

## The Peterson Brothers Company

550 MARKET STREET

Just Across the Viaduct

Near Woodland Avenue

# Mac Adams

15 E. Federal St.    4 doors East of Diamond

---

## Snappy Men's Wear

*You fellows who like to look neat  
without being extravagant, come  
down and see our line.*

# The Medbury-Agler Co.

Formerly

The General Insurance Agency Co.

DOLLAR BANK BUILDING      YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

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## INSURANCE

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### OFFICERS

Frank B. Medbury.....	President	J. Howard Wilson...	Sec'y & Treas.
Ben. L. Alger.....	Vice President	J. Edgar Rudge.....	Asst. Sec'y.



# PURE "CRYSTAL" ICE and "SUPERIOR" COAL

Bell 1000

Automatic 3119

## DON'T FORGET THE FULTON MARKET

Bakes the Finest Bread Baked in the City of Youngstown

24 OUNCE LOAF FOR 10c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Bell, Main 300; Automatic 6464

Residence: Bell, Main 4697

## ADOLPH KESSLER OFFERS REAL ESTATE

422-25 DOLLAR BANK BLDG

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

# SPALDING ATHLETIC SUPPLIES

Track      Baseball      Tennis

## COMPLETE LINE

Come and Look Over Our  
Display of Supplies

## E. E. Emery Company

WICK AND COMMERCE ST.



Expert Prescription Work

The Store of Quality and Service

*Have you Tried one of our Delicious  
Sodas or Sundaes Lately?*

KODAK PRINTING AND DEVELOPING

24-Hour Service

# Oak Glen Pharmacy

W. O. Sultzman, Prop.

COR. OAK HILL and GLENAVEN

Phones: Bell M-2435

Auto. 8896

# Angelo De Cicco

## *The Shoe Man*

The largest and the oldest Shoe Store and Shoe Repair Shop  
on the hill. Fine Shoes for less money. Full line of Hosiery.  
Shoe repairing done while you wait.

Corner Market and Garfield Streets

Automatic Phone 2797

**DR. J. W. FAIRBANKS**

**DENTIST**

**SOUTH SIDE BANK BUILDING**

**BELL 5442**

**AUTO. 4447**

Little Willie, to his uncle, who has been rooming at his home: Gee, Uncle, I wish I was you.

Uncle: Why, my child?

Willie: 'Cause you don't get your ear pinched when you eat your victuals with your knife.

Bright sayings of a Junior: A kiss is the same in all languages.

**Intelligent Underwriting**

**Efficient Service**

**The Jones-Hewit Insurance Agency Co.**

**All Kinds of Insurance and Surety Bonds**

**133 West Boardman Street**

**Ohio Hotel Bldg.**

**General Insurance**

**Surety Bonds**

Geo. Keith: What is the most nervous thing, next to a girl?

Dave Armstrong: Me, next to a girl.

Karl Kirchner: Are you sure this medicine will cure me?

Druggist: Surely, if you follow directions.

Karl Kirchner: The only directions I see are, "Keep the bottle tightly corked."

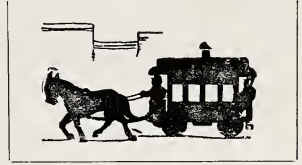
**KLING'S BAKERY**

**BAKED GOODS OF PECULIAR EXCELLENCE**

**"THE KIND THAT KLINGS"**

**1401 MARKET STREET**

# IN YOUNGSTOWN SINCE 1874



SINCE THE EARLY "horse-car days" The Dalzell Brothers Company have served Youngstown and the Mahoning Valley. Familiarly known as "The Roofing and Sheet Metal Folks," no job is too large or too small for our facilities and service.

The famous "AMERICAN," "GARLAND," "ROUND OAK" and "MONCRIEF" Furnaces are our Heating System Specialties.

---

## *THE DALZELL BROTHERS CO.*

"The Roofing and Sheet Metal Folks"

Both Phones

21 HOLMES STREET

Rupp: He sure has nerve.

Beede: How's that?

Rupp: I loaned him some grass seed and not long afterwards he came to borrow our lawn mower.

"Peter," said a mother to her son, "are you in those pies again?"

"No, ma'am; them pies is into me."

Teacher: What kind of a change is there from water to ice?

Frank Frankfort: Change of price, sir.

## JOHNSON DEPARTMENT STORE

605 Market Street

Corner of Woodland Avenue

Auto. 8830

Bell M-578

# Singleton Cleaning Company

RALPH M. SLAGLE., Prop.

**NIFTY CLEANERS FOR NIFTY PEOPLE**

Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. We Do Our Own Cleaning. Work Called For and Delivered

**2010 HILLMAN STREET**

**YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO**

Teacher: Who was the first man?

Lizzie: Washington; he was first in war, first in—

Teacher: No, no—Adam was the first man.

Lizzie: Oh! if you're talking of foreigners, I suppose he was.

## After Lessons

Dance to the tune of a Pathe Phonograph. All the latest machines and records at

# E. H. LOTZE & CO.

29 West Commerce Street, and

Home of the Schumann Piano

A young man, who went to see his girl, was giving her illustrations of how much he loved her, and became flustered:

"I am a bee and you are the honey; I am the mouse and you are a piece of cheese."

And then he wondered why she left the room.

Where to send a Day, Week-end, or Vacation---

## *HAPPY HOLLOW CAMP*

### *For Girls*

STOP 19, SHARON LINE

For Further Information, Phone Y. W. C. A.

Main 3450

Automatic 76761



## IMPORTED STRAWS

WITH SOME PEP

**\$4 to \$6**

You Cannot Help but Look Around When You See a LEVINE's Suit  
Bell Bottoms and Everything  
LEVINE'S READY OR TAILORED SUITS MUST FIT PERFECT

# LEVINE'S

UPSTAIRS SHOP

7 WEST FEDERAL STREET



# The C. H. Krauter Company

25 WEST FEDERAL STREET

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Agents for

Page & Shaw, the Candy of Excellence

## SILK SHOP

## SILK SPECIALTIES

274 WEST FEDERAL STREET

OPP. HOME SAVINGS & LOAN BLDG.

# 5%

Paid On  
Deposits

**The South Side Savings & Loan Co.**  
1507 MARKET STREET



## GRADUATION FLOWERS

In ancient days flowers were offered to heroes and conquerors. Are not these graduates fitting of the same tribute?

Let us say it with Flowers from

### The Kay - Dimond Co.

33-55 North Nhelps Street

Main 6615-3298

Auto. 6168



# WHILE YOU WAIT

We do shoe repairing quicker than you think possible—and better.

We operate a Goodyear machine, and our work is wonderful in promptness and appearance. No matter how long you have worn your shoes, it will pay you to let us repair them so you can wear them still longer.

## SOUTH SIDE SHOE REPAIR- ING COMPANY

1422 MARKET STREET

Automatic 73342

# FOOTWEAR for GRADUATION and Summertime



OUR TWO COMPLETE FLOORS

present the very finest lines of Summer

Footwear for every member of the family

—at prices truly conservative.

## THE PROCTOR HALL CO.

Formerly the Proctor-Klingensmith Co.

Complete Footwear Service

207 West Federal Street

## SOUTHERN PARK

Twenty minutes on the Youngstown and Suburban Railway, from Front Street Station, every half hour. Fine new automobile road straight out Market street. Good roads, also, by way of South avenue. **FREE PARKING.**

### GRAND OPENING DECORATION DAY, MONDAY, MAY 30

Featuring the Famous

#### 7---MASON-DIXON ORCHESTRA---7

Of Clarksburg, W. Va.

NOT Seven, but NINE

9---ALL STAR MUSICIANS---9

SINGERS—ENTERTAINERS

DANCING 8:30 to 12:00. Couple \$1.65

#### DANCING

EVERY TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY

TUESDAY and FRIDAY—Park Plan, 6c per Dance.

SAND'S ORCHESTRA

WEDNESDAYS—"Specials". Couple \$1.65

Featuring Best Traveling Orchestra

SATURDAYS, Couple, \$1.10. 8:00 to 12:00.

SAND'S ORCHESTRA

The dance pavilion has been remodeled, painted and adorned with beautiful decorations, flowers and foliage. When the nights are uncomfortably cool, the large open cobblestone fire places will be aglow with warmth and cheer. Everything for your pleasure, convenience and comfort.

**F. A. STADLER, DIRECTOR AND MANAGER**



# THE DOME

Youngstown's Favorite Photoplay Theatre

Lady (after the accident): "You must have been walking very carelessly. I am very careful. I have been driving a car for ten years."

Dean Shaffer (getting up): "You've got nothing on me, lady. I've been walking for over eighteen years."

PHONE 2108

## ORR'S SERVICE

INVALID CAR---AMBULANCE

THERE IS NO CHOICE

Thelma R.: "Doesn't Charles look distinguished in his dress suit?"

Katherine Taylor: "How could he help it? That outfit in its day has been worn by three football captains, two editors and a basketball star."

*The Printz Co.*  
Inc.  
"Quality Corner"

Federal St. at Hazel

*Blue Suits*

*For*

*Commencement*

Single and double breasted styles that are  
tailored exclusively for young men.

*\$35 and \$40*



# PARK THEATRE

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*All the Best  
in  
Theatricals*

## The Bakery of the South Side

Catering Specially to South  
Students and Their Parents

The Best of Everything in  
BREAD, PIES, CAKES AND  
COOKIES

## Oak Glen Bakery

Corner Glenaven and Market

Bell 776 Auto. 8184

"Is Boobs a hard working man?"

"I guess you might call him that; any kind of work seems hard on him."

"It's manners you want as well as money," said the harassed victim to the insistent beggar."

"That may be so, sir," retorted the beggar, "but I am asking you for what you have most of."

Visitor: "Are you good at your work? I am very particular about the way my hair is cut."

Village Barber: "Well, I'm reckoned fairly decent, but, if you like, I'll do one side of your head first so that you can see for yourself."

ICE CREAM

POP CORN

## YOUNG NICK'S

116 South Champion St.

BASE BALL SCORES 6 DAYS A WEEK

Both Phones

CANDY

CIGARS

## QUALITY NEVER DETERIORATES

That Is Why Our Photograph Production Sets a Standard and  
Maintains It.

### A. L. & E. REES

Bell Phone 804

145 WEST FEDERAL ST.

## The Ritz Pharmacy

*“The South Sides Finest Drug Store”*

Corner Market and Willis Avenue

Bicycle Given Away Absolutely Free to Boy or Girl

Free Tickets Given with Each Purchase

Hats of Classic Simplicity  
and Faultless Taste

*Neal's*

The Ladies' Hat Shop

252 West Federal Street

## Cool and Comfortable-NEWMAN STRAWS

You are sure to find the Hat you want in NEWMAN'S splendid showing this season. Straws, Panamas, Bangkoks, and Bally Buntles, in a style, shape and size that you will like---reasonably priced.

### HATTER NEWMAN

26 NORTH PHILIPS ST.

Automatic 4447

Bell 5442

DR. B. F. GLASS  
DENTIST

South Side Bank Building

1509 MARKET STREET

Department Store Manager: "Yes, son, we advertised for a stock boy. Have you had any experience?"

Applicant, from the country: "You bet! I've took care of horses and milked cows ever since I was seven."

Bell 1007

Auto. 4177

## When Fly Time Comes

Don't forget we carry a Complete Line of  
Screen Doors and Windows  
and also a Good Line of Pyrex Ware,  
Crocks and Flower Pots

---

### Gluck Hardware Company

1005 MARKET STREET

# We Are Willing--If You Are You Phone --- We Deliver

Certainly you ought to be willing to conserve your own time, save your own energy and protect your own interests—certainly we are willing to help you. Telephone your orders and we'll deliver the goods. It's complete satisfactory service. Telephone makes no mistakes and we make no slip-up on the service. Try us for a trial order now. There's no better conviction of the value of this method of trading, no better proof of our willingness to meet you half way.

## *Reichard and Sibila* *Druggists*

2302 Market Street, Corner St. Louis Avenue  
Youngstown - - - Ohio

Federal 1100

Automatic 8242



## *Hats for the* **JEUNE FILLE**

WHAT is more important than to give..  
To a charming young girl—  
Just the right hats  
To express her charm and youth?

---

The colors—and styles and prices . . .  
We've considered them well for you.

## *Roberts' Subway Shoppes*

The Exclusive Store

228 WEST FEDERAL STREET

NEXT TO McKELVEY'S



# Say It With Flowers!

---

To Make All Social Occasions  
WEDDINGS — DINNERS — RECEPTIONS  
COMMENCEMENTS — DEBUTS  
Resplendent With Beauty and Decorative Distinction  
SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

---

## The Posy Shoppe *Florists*

15½ NORTH PHELPS STREET

Bell M-4350

Auto. 3127

Bell 807—OFFICE PHONES—Auto. 6107

## The Realty Security Company

Second Floor Stambaugh Building  
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

# **The Youngstown Macaroni Co.**

## **Wholesale Grocers**

Junior: "In what course will you graduate?"

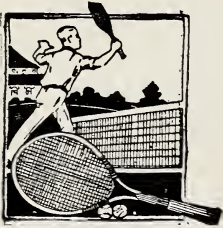
Senior: "In the course of time, I think, from the present prospects."

# **Stambaugh - Thompson Co.**

114 West Federal Street

Everything You Need for

**Summer Sports  
Camping or Your  
Vacation Trip**



**Graduation Presents**

**Base Ball Uniforms**

Miss Frey: Harrison died and left Taylor, a Whig (wig).

# **The Original Sugar Bowl**

**George Cummings, Proprietor**

**Confectionery, Ice Cream  
Baked Goods**

**344 and 346 W. Federal St.**

**Youngstown, Ohio**



321 West Federal Street

## Fine Blue Serge Suits

Styled for Younger Men

FOR GRADUATION—for future wear, there is no better investment than one of these fine blue serges. New single and double breasted types that will particularly appeal to young fellows.

Snappy Styles In

FURNISHINGS

HATS

CAPS



# TOLEDO SCALES

Counting, Computing and Weighing Automatically

Over One Hundred Styles to Choose From

For An Ounce of Spice to Thirty Tons of Steel

## TOLEDO SCALE COMPANY

Youngstown Office, 201 West Boardman St.

J. A. KILPATRICK, Sales Agent

# The Union Wholesale Lumber Co.

Seven Yards, with Everything in Lumber

Main Office, 100 East Rayen Avenue

Telephones—Main 7500

Automatic 2226

## A. G. SPALDING AND BROS.

*Baseball Equipment*

## Travis-Pemberton

Main 280

16 North Champion Street

Opposite Y. M. C. A.

YOU WILL FIND THE BEST

# Sporting News

AND

# SOUTH HIGH EVENTS

IN

# THE VINDICATOR

Daily and Sunday



Three First-Class Barbers at

ROWLEY'S

2012 Hillman Street

Between Evergreen and Glenaven

Big game hunter (after stalking a hippo): "By Jove! I hate to shoot. She looks so much like an aunt of mine."

Who Sells The Earth?

Van Gorder Realty Co.

211 DOLLAR BANK BUILDING

We Want Your Property to Sell—Improved or Vacant.

Bell 2890

Auto. 6734

Curly: Margie, if we ever must part, let's go together.

M. J. Rosenbaum & Son

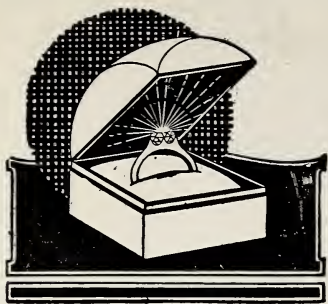
412-414 EAST FEDERAL STREET

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Fashion Park Student's Suits

---

At 20% Off



HANDSOME RINGS  
Set with  
RECONSTRUCTED RUBIES  
AT SPECIAL PRICES

407 FEDERAL BUILDING—Entrance 10 North Phelps St.

## Gifts for Graduates

Gifts of Jewelry of elegance and value—rich in appearance and befitting the tastes and needs of the young folk.

Our Prices On

**DIAMONDS**

*Are Reduced*

**C. P. APPEL**

Preacher, upon meeting a little boy fishing on Sunday:  
My boy, don't you know it is wrong to fish on Sunday? What would your father say if he found it out?

Boy: I dunno, but last Sunday he was terribly mad when he couldn't catch even a minnie.

History Teacher: Why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than mine?  
Senior: He never told a lie.

## New Walk - Over Styles

### For the Class of 1921



THERE IS SOMETHING about their youthful style that makes WALK-OVER Shoes particularly popular for Graduation wear. Our present display presents the very newest lasts for Summer wear in wide variety, attractively priced.

**KLINGENSMITH'S WALK-OVER  
BOOT SHOP**

119 West Federal Street

# *We Do More Than Sell Clothes*

We please everybody who buys their Clothes here.

Just give them better Clothes for the money they pay.

## **The Lehnerd, Sheridan, Kane Co.**

**243 East Federal Street**

Bertha Rogers: Where's Miss Frey?

Mr. Eaton: She's out for lunch.

Bertha Rogers: Will she be back after lunch.

Mr. Eaton: No, that's what she went after.

## **Glenview Garage and Electric Co.**

**607 WEST CHALMERS AVENUE**

**Regrinding Cylinders and Carbon Burning  
Ignition Generators and Motors Repaired**

Estimates on Electric House Wiring. Have Your Work Done by Experts.

**DAY AND NIGHT AUTO SERVICE**

Federal 2041

Federal 3498

A cow swallowed a cake of yeast and an umbrella. The yeast took action in the cow's stomach and raised the umbrella. The cow died in great agony.

"Buster" Halleck: Shall we use both sides of the theme paper?

"Zinny": No, only the outside.

## **THE McGAVIN FURNITURE COMPANY THE BEST IN FURNITURE**

**1611 MARKET STREET**

We offer special inducements on household outfits. Also we will store them for ninety days for a down payment of 20%. Our stocks are complete and prices are as low now as you will ever find them. It is well to buy when the assortment is at its best and where you can secure the most convenient terms. **Open every evening until 9:30.**

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*Flowers At*  
**Harry C. Walther's**  
*Florist*

Both Phones 4235

29 W. Wood Street

Mr. Zinninger: "Why didn't the lions eat Daniel?"

Red Johnson: "Because most of him was backbone, and the rest was grit."

P. E.: "I don't like Ruth's idea of with. She says she ate next to nothing!"

R. F.: "What's the harm in that?"

P. E.: "She ate next to me!"

Fond Mother: "Mary, if you're bad, you won't go to heaven."

Mary: "Well, I've been to the circus and to Niagara Falls, I can't expect to go everywhere."

First Tramp: I wish I were in your shoes.

Second Tramp: Why?

First Tramp: Mine leak.

**Youngstown Glass and Paint Company**  
**Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Mirrors,**  
**Plate Glass and Window Glass**

140 East Federal Street

**YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO**



# **The Zenn Paint and Glass Company**

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**KNO-GLOSS**

That Good Flat Oil Paint—Washes Without Impairing Finish.

Ben Zeen: I know a good joke about crude oil.

Carry Sene: Spring it.

Ben Zeen: It's not refined.

## **Youngstown Business College**

The Accredited School

16 West Federal Street

Youngstown, Ohio

## **GEORGE A. KENNY & CO. DRUGGISTS**

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YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

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Mr. Eaton: "You should speak to your son with firmness, and remind him of his duty."

Father of Prodigal Son: "I have, but he pays no attention to me. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would speak to him."

# **GOLDMAN'S**

**GENTS' FURNISHINGS**

A Wonderful Assortment of Tweed and Imported Caps

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Parents who see that their children get a musical education find that evenings at home are more enjoyable. Get them a musical instrument and they will stay at home.

MANDOLINS are the best instruments to buy, as they are the violin of the fretted instruments.

PRICES:

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THE HOUSE OF BETTER PHOTO-PLAYS

# Strand

FEATURES, COMEDIES, WEEKLIES, SCENICS

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Solo Organists

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*Straw Hats for Younger Men*

STORES EVERYWHERE

# King's Hat Store

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Mr. Make-It-Right

**Y<sup>OU</sup>** ABOVE ALL MUST BE SATISFIED

## **ATHLETIC SUPPLIES**

We Specialize in Athletic Equipment for Clubs

**WILKINS-LEONARD HARDWARE CO.**

A.: What is an oyster?"

B.: "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."

Grocer, to angry customer: "A year ago those eggs would have cost you ten cents more."

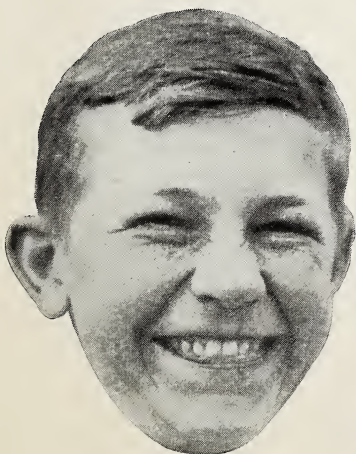
Angry Customer: "A year ago those eggs were fresh and would have been worth more."

Judge: "Do you want a lawyer to defend you?"

Prisoner: "No, sir."

Judge: "Then what are you going to do about this case?"

Prisoner: "Well, so far as I'm concerned, I'm willing to drop the matter."



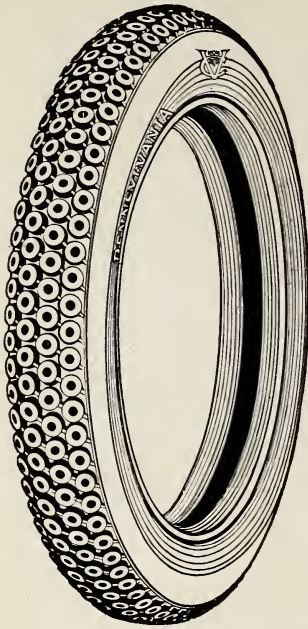
# *Oh, Boy!*

*This Is the Life*

**CAMP FITCH**

***Y. M. C. A. Boys' Division***

***Youngstown, Ohio***



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**Are Guaranteed Not To Skid!**

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*OPPOSITE Y. & S. STATION*



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For Graduation?

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## Ritter & Meyer

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The ideal oxford for a man—  
stylish and shapely, with a rubber  
heel for comfort.

Smart  
Foot-  
Wear



125 West Federal Street

Lloyd: Where did I see your face before?

Roy C.: Right where you see it now.

Teacher: You are a perfect fool.

Bright Soph: No fool is perfect.

Slim: Poor man—he was driven to his grave.

Jim: Did you expect him to walk?

Miss Frey: Where will we find a scarcity of silver?

Stanley (hand in pocket): Right here.

## Special Children's Hair Cut

And Up-to-Date Barber Work  
For Young Men

FRITZ HOUSE BARBER SHOP

No. 6 Oak Hill Avenue

J. D. Malamisura, Proprietor

# INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

Allen Electric Co.....	121	Levine .....	145
Arcade Flower Shop.....	124	Lotze .....	144
Althof Optical Company.....	120	Lustig .....	166
Appel .....	158	Lytle & Wentz.....	131
Andrews, Ora.....	122	McCready & Welsh.....	122
Auto Electrical Shop.....	120	McLeod .....	129
Auto Tire & Service.....	164	McKelvey.....	Cover 4
Averbeck Drug Co.....	117	McManus .....	7
Bailey Meats.....	123	McFadden .....	8
K. Barin.....	129	McGavin .....	159
Baron, Tailors.....	130	MacAdams .....	139
Bastian Bros.....	125	Mahoning National Bank.....	3
Beede, Plumbing.....	131	Market Street Theater.....	133
Beil & Evans.....	Cover 2	Mathews Cut Rate Drug Co.....	119
Bloom Bros.....	132	Medbury-Angler Co.....	139
Blue Triangle.....	129	Menter, Clothiers.....	138
Bombolis .....	7	Murphy .....	117
Bowman's Bicycles.....	130	Morrison, R. H.....	119
Brenner .....	127	Murray .....	122
Brunswick Shop, Phonographs.....	8	Neal, Millinery.....	150
Burt, Confectioner.....	1	Newman, Hats.....	151
Cahn .....	128	Oak Glen Bakery.....	149
Cailor & Beight.....	126	Oak Glen Pharmacy.....	141
Camera Shop.....	124	Orr, Undertaking.....	148
Candyland .....	3	Park Theater.....	149
Central Floral Shop.....	2	Paulin, M. D.....	137
Central Store.....	126	Peterson, Clothing.....	138
City Blue Printing Co.....	128	Pianin Bros., Hardware.....	4
City Savings & Trust Co.....	Cover 4	Posy Shop, Flowers.....	153
Commercial National Bank.....	128	Powers & Flaughter.....	116
Cosel .....	120	Proctor & Hall.....	147
Crockett's Grocery Co.....	119	Printz Co.....	148
Crystal Ice Co.....	140	Puritan Ice Cream.....	165
DeCicco, Shoes.....	141	Rapid Shoe Repairing.....	Cover 2
Dalzell Bros., Sheet Metal.....	143	Realty Security.....	153
Dixon .....	124	Rees, A. & L. E., Photographers.....	150
Dollar Savings Bank.....	Cover 3	Reichard & Sibila.....	152
Dome .....	148	Rip Chocolate Shoppe.....	5
Emery Athletic Goods.....	140	Ritter & Meyer.....	164
Federal Savings & Loan Co.....	123	Ritz Pharmacy.....	150
First National Bank.....	2	Roberts, Millinery.....	152
Fisher & Burkland.....	137	Ryan & Culver.....	127
Ferris, Millinery.....	133	Rogers, Clothing.....	155
Fordyce .....	133	Rowley .....	157
France-Devlin .....	131	Rose & Johnson.....	165
Fairbanks, Dr.....	142	Rosenbaum & Son.....	157
Fritz-House Barber.....	166	Scotch Woolen Mills.....	135
Fulton Fruit Market.....	140	Scott Co.....	121
Gateman .....	131	Shriver, Undertaking.....	123
Glass .....	151	Silk Shop.....	145
Glenview Garage.....	159	Singleton Dry Cleaning.....	144
Gluck Hardware.....	151	Slagel's Bird Store.....	133
Goldman .....	161	Smith's Sons, Shoes.....	Cover 3
Guard & Carroll.....	121	South Side Shoe Repairing.....	146
Guentner, Jeweler.....	132	South Side Bank.....	145
Guttridge & Rand.....	129	Stadler .....	147
Hartzell & Goldberg Toggery Shop.....	117	Stambaugh-Thompson, Hardware.....	154
Hall's Barber Shop.....	120	Strand .....	162
Hartzell Bros., Clothiers.....	135	Strouss-Hirschberg.....	115
Hall's Business University.....	136	Sugar Bowl .....	154
Heller Bros.' Co.....	6	Tellings-Belle Vernon.....	118
Johnson's Store.....	143	Tierney .....	5
Jones, Hewitt Ins. Co.....	142	Toledo Scale Co.....	155
Kay-Dimond, Florists.....	146	Tavis-Pemberton .....	156
Kenney .....	161	Union Wholesale Lumber Co.....	156
King's Hat Store.....	162	Van Gorder Realty.....	157
Kessler, Adolph.....	140	Vindicator .....	156
Kling's Bakery.....	142	Walk-Over Boot Shop.....	158
Krauter, Druggist.....	145	Walther .....	160
Lenherd, Sheridan, Kane Co.....	159	Wilkins-Leonard .....	163
		Yahrlling-Rayner .....	162
		Youngstown Arc Engraving.....	134
		Youngstown Business College.....	161
		Youngstown Macaroni Co.....	154
		Y. M. C. A.....	163
		Y. W. C. A.....	144
		Youngstown-Suburban Ry.....	6
		Zenn Paint & Glass Co.....	161
		Youngstown Glass & Paint.....	160
		Zimmerman .....	136
		Young Nick.....	149

# Autographs

Manuel Blas. '22



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